COREA.

A Surveying Party from the American Squadron Whip two Forts Heavily Armed and Manned.

"Don't be the First to Fire Nor the First to Stop."

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHT

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15.—The following special account of the Corean fight was received by the America from Shanghai, having been brought by the Palos, which left Corea June 3 to get stone and bring up some eight-inch guns from the Ashnelot:

VISIT OF THE NATIVES TO THE FLEET.

The fleet arrived at Jerome Gulf May 20, and report a fine surveying channel between the various islands, and finally coming to anchor at a point designated on the French charts Ile Boiz. For three days the surveying party was away. In that time they met some natives who sent off a communication asking whom we were from and hoping we were well. On Monday a number of Coreans of the third and fifth ranks came on board. Governor Low's secretary received them. They were not of a rank to be received by the Admiral or the Minister. They were shown about the Colorado and distinctly told that we meant to send the surveying party up the river, and that our mission was peaceful, and that we should not attack or molest them unless they first assaulted us.

They expressed themselves as non-committal, and said to leave their whole mission was peaceful, and I believed they were satisfied.

THE SURVEYING PARTY.

On Thursday the Monocacy and Palos, with four steam launches, two from the Colorado and the others from the Alaska and Benicia, left the ship about half past 10 A. M. to go up and past Kongbou, an island at the mouth of the river Salle. The surveying party from the Monocacy, under Captain McCrea, numbered 170; from the Palos, under Colonel Rockwell, fifty, and the launches manned eleven men each. Captain Homer C. Blake was on the Palos.

Accompanying the expedition were Mr. Cowle, private secretary to Minister Low. On the Palos, Messrs. R. J. McCaslin and Bd. H. Johnston, volunteer boatswain and gunner of the Palos, was with Lieutenant Totten, and Captain Bowell and Mr. Slossen, of the Colorado, with Lieutenant Hunt.

The boat parties were armed with cutlasses, pistols and Remington rifles. The Benicia launch carried a heavy four-pounder in the bow, and the others were provided with twelve-pounders, all having a good supply of shell, canister and shrapnel.

UP THE RIVER.

Availing themselves of the flood-tide, the launches went ahead abreast up Konghoa river, sounding as they proceeded, the Palos and Monocacy following at a convenient distance. The boats, which were unmoleested for some time, prosecuted their work regularly on the river, which is here about a mile wide.

The day was bright and pleasant, and all went well. All approached the narrow portion of the river about ten miles from the Colorado.

A SLIGHTED ARMY.

Here a great turnout of white-coated Coreans was noticed on a bluff on the left bank, with flags flying, presenting quite a martial array. A nearer view indicated their number to be about 3,000 men, clothed in white coats, not unlike the present European overcoats, white pajamas, tied at the ankle, with white hats and light summer shoes, such as Chinese wear.

THE FORTS.

There were two red stone forts visible, one on each bank, apparently new and each with upwards of sixty-nine eighteen pounders, and guarding the narrow passage or bend in the river. The one on the right bank was the smaller of the two, and was not noticed at all during the fight, except by a shot or two fired by one of the smaller launches, but the main fort, upon the left bank, rising nearly one hundred feet from the water's edge, was the object of the attention of the Coreans, from which they expected to intimidate or drive away in dismay the foreigners.

OBSERVING THE ENEMY.

The launches kept on their business, without noticing the demonstration displayed on the bank. The Benicia launch had meanwhile dropped astern, owing to the lead-line'ing her, and when the fort she was nearly two miles off.

Mr. Cowle took good observations of the Coreans, and counted more than thirty-six guns in position. Besides these were seen a number of gingalls, each worked by two men. These last, with bannered men, helped to swell the array which formed upon the side and top of the hills behind the stone wall.

THE FIGHT.

The turning point of the river was now almost reached, and when at a distance of about one hundred and fifty yards from the shore,

A STREAM OF FIRE

was poured from the large fort, followed in a few moments by the discharge of guns from the fort on the right bank. The launches were at once turned their bows on the main fort, and their guns quickly replied, while the Palos and Monocacy, coming up on a five-knot tide, rattled away over the heads of the flotilla with their rifled guns.

ARTILLERY PRACTICE.

Lieut. Commander Rockwell, with the Palos, made splendid practice with the bow gun, while Captain McCrea, who followed in the Monocacy, gave the enemy the full benefit of his broadside battery at close quarters, so close that the vessel grazed some hidden rocks which formed a reef projecting from the bend of the river. Notwithstanding this accident, which displaced an iron plate, and caused her to leak, she kept up a steady fire until the forts were silenced.

WHIPPED IN TEN MINUTES.

During the action there was little or no breeze, and a thick smoke arose and the river almost hid the combatants. At intervals, however, was noticed red sand with mortar from the walls flying in the air, where a shell burst in the works, and in ten minutes from the commencement of the firing the Coreans were driven pell-mell from the fort.

ORDERS OF THE ADMIRAL.

Admiral Rodgers had said before the surveying party left his ship: "Don't fire unless you are fired upon, but if you are fired upon don't be the first to stop firing."

There were no orders given to land, so that, after Captain Blake had satisfied himself as to the disconfiture of the enemy, the gunboats and launches were ordered to move round the bend and anchor a short distance above the scene of action.

THE CASUALTIES.

The only casualties reported were on the Alaska's launch. A sailor was in the act of spunking a shell when a musket ball struck on the side of the head and shoulder; another had two fingers cut off by the recoil of a gun.

It seems almost a miracle that so hot and close firing on the part of the Coreans such small damage should result, but it is believed that this fortunate issue for the boats was owing to the larger guns on the forts being elevated too much for the gunboats, and the launches were all more or less struck by balls, and many narrow escapes took place, but fortunately none were badly hurt.

COOL CONDUCT.

After the boats had rounded the point the Coreans returned to their guns, and in time to

The Courier-Journal.

VOL. 33—WHOLE NO. 1,288. LOUISVILLE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1871. NEW SERIES NO. 4.

WEEKLY EDITION.

FOREIGN.

Bold Action of the Ministry—The Purchase System Abrogated by the Queen—Its Effect in Parliament—Gladstone Challenges Opposition.

LONDON, July 25.—In the [House of Commons this evening Gladstone announced that the Queen had waived the purchase protests by canceling the royal warrant legalizing the system of promotion in the military army. He declared that the House of Lords, though impugning the Government plans for its abolition, had failed to sustain the purchase system. Hence the Ministers had advised her Majesty to take this action, which effectually disposed of the question in accordance with the manifest welfare of the country.

This declaration was received with vehement cheering in the House, but Disraeli and the Tory members generally were unable to dissemble their anger, and bitterly denounced the arbitrary course of the Government. Gladstone was defiant, and challenged the opposition to move a vote of want of confidence.

Earl Granville, in the House of Lords, announced the determination of the ministry, and defended their policy.

It is impossible to depict the scene in either House on the announcement of the fate of the purchase system. The tories were deeply moved, but decorous in their demonstrations. In the Commons astonishment, anger and uncertainty were all-conscious. The Tories were confounded, and their leaders puzzled to suggest what action should be taken on an event which they were hardly prepared for, notwithstanding the obscure forshadowings in the Standard of yesterday and to-day. The opinion of all is that the action of the Ministry is bold, and even desperate, and popular feeling is led to anticipate far-reaching consequences in democratic sense.

Another Snub for England's Son-in-Law.

LONDON, July 20.—The London Common Council has rejected a motion to give a banquet at the Guild Hall to the imperial and royal visitor now in England.

Democratic Meeting in Hyde Park.

LONDON, July 20.—A meeting of Democrats will be held in Hyde Park on Sunday next, the anniversary of the great reform demonstration of 1866, which was broken up by the police after a fierce conflict, in which palings were broken down and much damage done, and many persons hurt.

Election Riots in Ireland.

DUBLIN, July 20.—The election for members of Parliament, in the county of Monaghan, will unquestionably result in the return of Charles Powell Leslie, Conservative, and the former Representative of the county. Voting is still proceeding, but enough is known to justify the foregoing statement. A mob, 300 strong, entered the town of Monaghan this morning. Disturbances of a serious nature are threatened. The police keepers and police houses have been ordered to close their establishments. Troops have been hastily dispatched to quell the anticipated riots.

Terrible Losses by the Insurrection.

NEW YORK, July 20.—A letter from Paris says thirty thousand persons, including six thousand women and children, have been slaughtered in the suppression of the Commune. Nine thousand prisoners have been captured, and the police are hunting for fifty thousand more.

The United States Refuses Communist Emigrants.

It is reported that Mr. Washburne, American Minister, has assured the French Government that no persons convicted of criminal acts in Paris against the National Government during the reign of the Commune will be permitted to reside in the United States.

Receiving the Indemnity.

BERLIN, July 20.—It is officially reported that 400 millions francs of the indemnity were received from France on the 15th inst., of which 12,000,000 were in silver. 52,500,000 have arrived since the 15th inst.

Reception of the American Evangelical Alliance by the Czar.

LONDON, July 15.—A dispatch from Gastuna announces the reception of a deputation from the American Evangelical Alliance by Prince Gortschakoff. The address from the Alliance to the Czar was presented, and favorably received. The address, which was prepare c in advance, and for which we are indebted to one of the members of the deputation, is as follows:

The Address.

"To His Imperial Majesty Alexander II, Emperor of all Russias:

"The undersigned citizens of the United States of America, and delegates of the American Branch of the Evangelical Alliance, which is an organization comprised of Protestant Christians, of different denominations and countries, beg leave, most respectfully, to express the congratulations which have prevailed this appeal to your Imperial Majesty. By increased facilities in communication, the unity of the human family is becoming more and more practicable, and national acts of justice and philanthropy exert direct influence beyond boundaries of nationality in which they originate. The benevolent decrees of your Imperial Majesty, in reference to serfs, command the admiration of the friends of humanity in our own land and throughout the world, and have had a favorable effect upon our own Government in behalf of the oppressed negro race, the emancipation of four millions of slaves.

"Confidence in the well-known benevolence of your Imperial Majesty leads us forward, the expectation that your Majesty will graciously receive the profound sympathy felt by the multitudes in our country with a large number of your subjects who are, in which they reside. The benevolent decrees of your Imperial Majesty, in reference to serfs, command the admiration of the friends of humanity in our own land and throughout the world, and have had a favorable effect upon our own Government in behalf of the oppressed negro race, the emancipation of four millions of slaves.

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"[THOS. ADAMS,
"JOHN CROSBY BROWN,
"WM. E. DODGE,
"CHAS. P. MCILVAINE,
"NORMAN MCLEOD,
"NATHAN BISHOP,
"SALMON P. CHASE,
"PETER PARKER,
"MATTHEWS SIMPSON,
"CYRUS W. FIELD,
"ALONZO POTTER.

Reply of the Czar.

LONDON, July 17.—Prince Gortschakoff has expressed to the deputation of the American Evangelical Alliance Association the sympathy of the Czar with the object of their prayers, viz: The advancement of the cause of religious liberty in Russia.

"Rosbif" Agrees With the Ex-Emperor.

LONDON, July 19.—According to a London correspondent at Piadilly, Napoleon visits town every day, generally strolls along the sunny side of Bond street, or haunts the bow-windows of a club-house. He is very popular with the working classes, who cheer him. He is getting very fat.

American Sovereigns "Doing" London.

The Emperor and Empress of Brazil are industriously "doing" London like other visitors, and work hard at it.

A Royal and Maternal Snub.

The future Emperor and Empress of Germany were snubbed by Queen Victoria on the occasion of their recent visit to England. Her Majesty refused to have them in at any of her palaces, and they were obliged to lodge with a common embassador.

Home, the American Spiritualist.

The extraordinary phenomena produced by Home, the American medium, in London, are being made the subject of careful examination by Prof. Crooks, an eminent chemist, Dr. Huggins, an equally eminent astronomer, and Mr. Sergeant Cox, of the English bar. The results of their yet incomplete examination are recorded in the London Scientific Journal. The investigations satisfied them of the immense scientific importance of the subject. Prof. Crook and Sergeant Cox both seem to be convinced of the existence of a nerve atmosphere of various intensity enveloping the human structure. Dr. Huggins has not yet been able to satisfy his mind, and wants to make further experiments.

Decay of the British Government.

The London Spectator laments over the decadence of the monarchical system in Great Britain, and says there is in this country but one great political institution left alive, and that is apparently endeavoring to commit suicide by asphyxia. The throne, as a political power, is dead; the Lords are dying, and if the House of Commons loses the respect of the country, there will be nothing left.

Rochefort's Case.

PARIS, July 19.—The indictments upon which M. De Rochefort is to be tried contain the following four counts: 1st Provocation to hatred among the citizens; 2d. Incitement to civil war and pillage; 3d. Publication of false news and spurious dispatches, knowing them to be false, and consequently counterfeiting public and private writings; 4th. Complicity in murder by instigating the arrest and execution of hostages. The friends of the ex-Minister of National Defense deny the stories that are put out regarding his prostration and weakness. They assert that he is in no wise cast down. But it must be admitted that his position, with such a list of charges and members of court martial for his judges, is a sufficient and serious one.

Important Speech from the Pope—"All is Lost!—Only a Miracle Can Save Us!"

The Holy Father then addressed the sacred college in Latin, in which he announced his decision in these words: "We are, my dear brothers, in the hands of Divine Providence. We have nothing to expect from human aid, for man has abandoned us. Why should we dissemble? It is better that I should tell you that kings and governments, forgetting their promises, leave us to our fate. They have addressed us, sent us the warmest congratulations on the day of our jubilee, but they are for from taking any step in the support of their messages. We can hope for no help from any quarter. King Victor Emanuel will be here in a few days, and will be attended by the Ministers of the Catholic States. We have done all that was in our power, but our efforts have failed. All is lost. You will tell me, perhaps, that we have still hope in Prince, but Prince can do nothing. She is going through a frightful crisis, which may be succeeded by others yet more dreadful. I repeat it, all is lost, and only a miracle can save us. Turn, then, to the Almighty and seek this interposition from him."

THE CROPS.

Official and Newspaper Reports of the Current Harvest Season.

A GENERAL REVIEW.

The dispatches on the 17th gave a brief synopsis of the returns for July (should be for the month ending on the 30th) from the statistical division of the Agricultural Department. The detailed statment is as follows:

The returns show a marked increase in the acreage of corn, amounting to fully 3,000,000, of which 2,000,000 are due to the determination of the cotton States to supply themselves with bread and meat. It is assumed that the area in corn equals 33,000,000 acres, or more than half the total acreage of all tilled crops. The only States failing to increase their area in corn are New York, the New England States and the Pacific States. The percentage of increase in other States is as follows: Maine, 5; New Hampshire, 5; Vermont, 5; Massachusetts, 5; Connecticut, 5; Rhode Island, 5; New York, 0; New Jersey, 5; Pennsylvania, 5; Delaware, 5; Maryland, 1; Virginia, 5; North Carolina, 9; South Carolina, 9; Georgia, 10; Florida, 5; Alabama, 11; Mississippi, 14; Louisiana, 15; Texas, 15; Arkansas, 24; Tennessee, 7; Kentucky, 3; Ohio, 5; Michigan, 5; Indiana, 10; Illinois, 6; Indiana, 4; Ohio, 3; Michigan, 5; Wisconsin, 5; Minnesota, 15; Iowa, 15; Nebraska, 30. The condition of winter wheat on the 1st of July was somewhat below the average. The spring wheat presented a worse appearance than has been reported for several years at the same date. The condition of winter wheat has been fully a week earlier than usual, and a larger proportion has been cut at the date of the returns. Never was there a better promise in early spring, and the comparative prevalence of drought in the great spring wheat drought have been the principal drawbacks. The States showing a percentage of condition above as follows:—New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Virginia and all the more southern States except Texas, while Kentucky presents an average of 93 per cent, deterioration 7 per cent. Oregon and California, 97 per cent. Among the States showing deterioration are Ohio, 90 per cent.; Indiana, 85; Illinois, 77; Missouri, 83; Kansas, 75; Nebraska, 90; Oregon, 97 per cent. The winter wheat of Iowa and Wisconsin is in high condition, but insignificant in area. The section where the largest area of winter wheat is grown is that in which its condition is highest. A majority of the winter wheat States report a large and unusually productive crop. The only States from which favorable reports of spring wheat are received are Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Michigan. The percentage below an average as follows: Ohio, 90

COURIER-JOURNAL

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1871.

Democratic State Ticket.

Governor—PRESTON H. LESLIE, of Barren.
Lieut. Gov.—JOHN G. CARLISLE, of Kenton.
Attorney Gen.—JOHN HODMAN, of Franklin.
Aud. Pub. Acc'ts—D. HOWARD SMITH, of Owen.
Treasurer—JAMES W. TATE, of Franklin.
Supt. Pub. In.—Rev. R. A. M. HENDERSON, Fayette.
Register Land Office—J. ALEXANDER GRANT.

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One month	1 25

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In making remittances for subscriptions or advertising, always, when practicable, send drafts or checks or postoffice orders. When these cannot be procured, send the money, but always in a *registered letter*. We wish it distinctly understood we will not be responsible for money lost in its transmission to us by mail, unless it is in a duly registered letter.

The final count-up shows that the killed and wounded in the New York riot on the 12th amount to 138. Their nativities are given by the Irish Democrat as follows:

Australia	1	England	7
Cuba	1	United States	10
Scotland	2	Germany	34
Germany	4	Ireland	75

The police arrested over seventy of the Hibernians, on whom were found nearly two hundred deadly weapons. Their friends claim that they were drawn to the scene of the riot by idle curiosity. May be they were; but upon such occasions curiosity is curious, whether idle or otherwise, ought to stay at home.

While the financial loss of France in the late Paris insurrection almost equaled that incurred by that country through the German invasion, the loss in human lives was comparatively much greater. We have no exact figures of the French loss in the late war with Germany, but expect that the loss in killed and wounded was not much greater, if any, than that of the German armies, which footed up altogether about one hundred and fifteen thousand in killed and wounded. The loss of the insurgents alone, however, by the lowest estimates, is placed at a hundred thousand, and members of the French Government have stated that not less than twenty thousand insurgents were killed during the capture of Paris, which exceeds the whole German loss in killed during the entire war. If we consider now that the Versailles troops also incurred a great loss, we are justified in placing the total loss of both parties above that of the French during their struggle with the German invaders, so that it appears the Paris insurrection, even from this point, inflicted as great, if not greater, losses on France than the conquest and devastation of a great part of the country by foreign foes.

A Model Candidate.

A few weeks since the Radicals of Philadelphia nominated candidates for city offices. One of these is named COLLIS—Gen. COLLIS—indeed, it is not saying too much to observe, though it would really seem so, that his name is Major General CHARLES H. C. T. COLLIS. His parents probably didn't know the rest of the alphabet, as they would no doubt have given him the whole of it. The political friends of COLLIS claimed that he was at both Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, while his political enemies denied that he was at either the one or the other of those battles. In order to settle the question in dispute, the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, which, although an orthodox Radical journal, cannot swallow COLLIS and his record as a soldier and a politician, has been looking up the facts. The result is, COLLIS proves to have been at both places referred to. Gen. BURNEY says of him in connection with the battle of Chancellorsville: "Gen. GRAHAM, during the attack, could not make him leave a tree for shelter, and, before the fight was concluded, he went to the rear, to find the hospital, sick." This, of course, settles *that* point. The Bulletin then proceeds to show that COLLIS was also at Gettysburg—not at the time of the battle, however, but some years subsequently. "There was," says the Bulletin, "an institution known as 'The Gettysburg Asylum for Invalid Soldiers,' chartered in this State, March 6, 1867. It had other names besides its corporate one. Thus, for instance, General VAN WYCK, from a committee of Congress which investigated it, speaks of it in his report as 'one of the most infamous frauds and swindles ever sought to be perpetrated under the guise of charity;' and this title came, afterward, to be abbreviated, popularly, into 'The Gettysburg Lottery Swindle.'" COLLIS was one of the chief managers of this swindle, by which he and the other rascals who had it in charge hoped to defraud the people out of some six millions or more, and divide it among themselves. This they would probably have done had not the villainous scheme been crushed out by the red right hand of the law. Upon the whole, although Major General CHARLES H. C. T. COLLIS was at both Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, the less his friends say about the fact during the present canvass the better it will be for him.

☞ The soil of Japan now sustains a denser population than any of Christendom, and yet the Emperor has sent for the Commissioner of the Agricultural Department at Washington to come over there and teach the people agriculture. The old heathen evidently intends to lay the foundation of an annual famine throughout his empire.

☞ One of the churches has sent out eight female missionaries this year. This is kind and considerate. We have long been of the opinion that if the Feejee Islanders prefer a roasted missionary of this kind to the old-fashioned sort, their preference ought to be gratified.

☞ "With us," says the Philadelphia Press, "forbearance has ceased to be a virtue." It is a pity that the editor of the Press should have suffered his forbearance to cease to be a virtue, for it was certainly the only virtue he ever possessed.

☞ The pastor of the Baptist church in Cambridge, Mo., baptized two young ladies the other day, and then married one of them right there in the church, before she had time to get dry.

☞ The Boston Post says: "STEPHENS finds himself robbed enough to write a five-column leader." Yes, but he has found nobody robbed enough to read it.

☞ The Boston Courier says JIM FISK has been baptized by fire. We thought he had simply been immersed in the gutter.

The Jeff. Davis Slander.

That was a very scandalous story which the Louisville Commercial told the other day of Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS. We are surprised that so respectable a journal should have lent itself to the circulation of so cheap and yet so serious a scandal, even against that arch-fiend of the Radicals, JEFFERSON DAVIS.

We are not quite sure that we can give the readers of the COURIER-JOURNAL the merest outlines of the story without a blush, but it is necessary to our purpose that we should do so, and we will try.

For the last two or three years Mr. DAVIS has been a boarder at the Peabody House, in Memphis. Not long since, as the story goes, he left that city for Huntsville, Alabama. In company with him was a married lady, who was also a boarder at the Peabody House. They traveled in a sleeping-car. About half-past eight o'clock in the evening—an unconscionably early hour for retiring at this season of the year—Mr. DAVIS ordered the porter of the car to prepare two berths, an upper and a lower one, for himself and the lady, whom he said was traveling under his charge. The berths being prepared, the lady took the lower one and he the upper one. In the meantime, the other passengers, some ten or a dozen in number, were sitting around enjoying themselves in pleasant conversation. Very soon the curtain which shut in the berths occupied by Mr. DAVIS and the lady were observed to be unnecessarily agitated. The attention of the conductor of the car, "Mr. HESS," was called to the singular phenomenon, and on investigating the thing, that inquisitive gentleman discovered that Mr. DAVIS and the lady were occupying the same berth. "Git out of that," exclaimed peremptorily the indignant "Mr. HESS." "I shan't do it—it's none of your business," said Mr. DAVIS. Whereupon "Mr. HESS" called to his assistance the conductor of the train; and Mr. DAVIS was made to vamose the ranche and take his own proper berth. Such, substantially, is the story as told in the columns of the Louisville Commercial.

And now, where is the man who, knowing Mr. DAVIS, will believe one word of it? Of all the very prominent men in this country, there is not one who guards his reputation with such vestal vigilance as does Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS. From his first entrance into the political arena in Mississippi, down to the close of that career upon the fall of Richmond, he so conducted himself that his fair fame was never tarnished by the slightest breath of scandal. As a young and rising Senator in Congress he held his own among the most virtuous and upright of public men. The blandishments of beauty, in a field where the charms of "woman, dear, divine," proverbially win all hearts that are to be won, were never known to have achieved the slightest triumph over the fiery but stern statesman of Mississippi. He passed through all the allurements of the Federal capital with no blot upon his name.

Mr. DAVIS may be rash, but he is *not* a fool. He is a man who is known "where'er the birds of fame have flown," and that he would so far forget what is due to his own reputation, and to the cause he once represented, as to be guilty of the conduct attributed to him by his political enemy, the Louisville Commercial, is utterly incredible. It is a story for the marines; but the marines themselves must feel insulted at the thought that such an absurd story should be told for their belief. They know that all men are weak and fallible, and that the best of them are liable to yield to temptation; but whether they be Federal or Confederate marines, they know that no man of Mr. DAVIS' reputation and personal integrity could be persuaded, even by the most beautiful and seductive of charms, to play the bold, unblushing part attributed to Mr. DAVIS.

We are told that when "Mr. HESS," conductor of the sleeping-car, had failed by threats and persuasion to induce Mr. DAVIS to retire to his own berth, the conductor of the train was called to the scene, and that *he* speedily compelled the ex-President of the Southern Confederacy to retire to his virtuous couch above. This is not the least incredible part of the ridiculous story. Mr. DAVIS is not the man to be forced to do anything. He may be inclined not to do. He is not the man to submit quietly to the dictation of a railroad conductor or of anybody else. If he had been found in the wrong berth and had chosen to stay there, he would have stayed. That we are told that he quietly yielded to the commands of one who could have had no authority whatever in the sleeping-car, is enough to convince us that the whole story is false, even if there were not other and stronger evidence of the fact.

The Radical press will never cease to believe that the rebellion is not dead, and that Mr. DAVIS is the head and front of it until, and every opportunity will be taken to stab the festering corpse of secession through him. We are convinced that this story of the sleeping-car and the wakeful beauty is a slander upon Mr. DAVIS, instigated by partisan hatred of him and of the cause he once represented.

Mr. DAVIS, as we have already said, is human, and is, therefore, not infallible; but he is a man who has always been more than ordinarily jealous of his reputation—so much so, indeed, that through all the long years of his public career his private character has always been far above reproach—and to believe that there is the slightest foundation for this story is to believe that he has taken leave of the last vestige of his senses and is a fit subject for the madhouse.

A Radical Trick.

The recent riot, its causes and its circumstances, continues to fill the columns of the New York press. Considering all that has happened, there seems no reason to doubt that the Superintendent of Police, Kelso, knew his business best when he undertook to prevent the chance of a mob by stopping a parade which was sure to produce one. There was really but one sure way to stay the effusion of blood, and that was by removing the cause of disturbance.

No religious question whatever should be allowed to enter into the dicussion. The Society of Orange is not a representative of Protestantism. It is composed mainly of foreigners, who do not owe allegiance to this country, and who even when naturalized confess but a limited allegiance. Their existence is a constant menace to the Irish people. They themselves are the descendants of carpet-baggers who have preyed upon Ireland for a couple of centuries. Their public displays overflow with insults to a conquered people. It is true that they are Protestants and that the mass of the Irish are Catholics. But they are also adherents of the English government as against Irish freedom, and the question of patriotism is enlisted much stronger in the matter than the question of religion. Nothing could be stupider on the part of Americans than the disposition to make a church-war out of it. It is as if the Radicals in the South should celebrate LEE's surrender every year with odious decorations and inscriptions. No one will dispute the right to parade; but the public order is more important than any mere abstract right. If a body of men set out with arms to browbeat another party of men, and, if resisted, to kill them, they are estopped at once by the law. But may not banners be as effective agents of insult and disturbance as arms?

The late rioters were ignorant and excited and in most cases vicious persons. To say a word in behalf of them would be to defend murderers and murder. The strength of the Irish intelligence and the organization of the Catholic Church should have been sufficient to check the ferocious spirit of mob violence. But they did not, and there was every reason to believe they would or could not, and so the conservative arm of the law, as a prevention, was the most certain method. The right of one class of citizens to publicly insult another class every year seems a questionable right. Certainly it is a dangerous one to be exercised. The policy of sustaining by public opinion a public exultation of national calamity is a reproach rather than an encouragement to genuine tolerance. Under pretense of celebrating a Protestant triumph the Orangemen really parade the vanquishment of their countrymen, and they do this at the cost of disturbing the peace of a people in no wise interested in their foreign broils. That Governor HOFFMAN carried out an American principle with rare courage is plain enough. But he carried it out at a fearful cost to protect an association that has little claim on our respect or sympathy. Mr. KELSO's order was tyrannical, but it would have saved all the lives that were lost and preserved the public order. The question narrows itself down to the preservation of order by suppressing a parade intended to insult a great mass of ignorant and excited people and the assertion of a naked abstraction at the cost of many lives and the peace of a great metropolis; and this is a very nice question in civil ethics. The debate in the New York papers is interesting. The point we wish to make, however, refers to the disposition to get up a religious excitement about it.

In a country like ours, and in an age as advanced, as enlightened and as skeptical as this, nothing is more unlikely than the domination of any religious sect. The effort to get up a "no-Popery" spirit is ridiculous. The Catholic Church has its uses and abuses, and, like every great organization, is a mixture of good and ill. So far as it threatens the souls of men we are indifferent, because we are not engaged in the soul-saving line of business. As far as it threatens the State we are interested, and whenever we think we see it making any dangerous encroachments on the Constitution or the body politic we shall have something to say. But the man is a lunatic or bigot who pretends that there is any such danger, and the outcry raised through the agency of the late riot is simply Know-Nothingism in a new dress, a Radical and Puritanical contrivance designed to operate as a political agent on rural opinion in New York, and to take the State out of the hands of the Democracy.

The Radicals are trying to use the riot of Wednesday for their own selfish purposes. They have no hope of getting the Irish vote. Therefore they want to make the Irish as odious as possible, to array every conceivable prejudice against them, and ultimately to reconstruct New York. The articles in the Tribune and the cartoons in Harper's Weekly are conclusive on this point, and the outbreak of last week—unjustifiable and savage as it was—is good food for both papers. They will use it as they are using Kukluxism, not only to the just censure of the rioters but to the censure of the Democratic party and the Catholic Church, which are as little responsible for the bloody work that was done as the Southern people are for the acts of violence which have disturbed our domestic peace.

In conclusion, we have a word to say to those over-sensitive persons who are ever ready to accuse us of bias for or against this or that religious sect, because of our unvarying habit of speaking of them all with entire freedom and candor. We have given, we are sorry to say, more offense to the Catholics than to any other sect. Only last week an article on the "non-infallible" movement in Germany, which was meant to be a fair presentment of the case, and which we believe to have been such, gave great disquiet to some of our Catholic readers. But a little while before we were called upon by a deputation of Catholics to remonstrate against certain expressions which they said implied a deep-seated hostility to them. Last winter Mr. WEBB abused us like a pickpocket in his paper, because of a piece of miscellany which we had published that disturbed the Catholic imagination. Still later we have learned from a highly fanciful Protestant source that we ourselves are a devout Catholic (heaven bless the mark, we wish we were devout in anything, even in Catholicism, and, indeed, we might be much more so than are many zealous serious damages) and are using the COURIER-JOURNAL to defend the Catholic Church(?)

All this is stuff and nonsense. We care nothing about any sect, *as* a sect, and, if we did, should confine our predilection to ourselves. A daily newspaper is no place for sectarian topics. We want to do the fair and liberal thing by them all. But we shall not be particular in our comments on current events, and if we happen to tread on corns we can't help it. Our readers can be assured that we have no religious ends to serve. More's the pity. We wish we had.

Two Old Knights.

Mr. STEPHENS and Mr. TOOMBS, who, like ROLAND and OLIVANDO, have set out in quest of adventures, again find themselves placed conspicuously before the country. Their resources, however, are materially dwindled and scattered. They stand pledged to tear away the two last amendments to the Constitution, and restore the people the original document, purged of its radicalism; but in this, as in wearing the boar's hide of the fable, the question is, how can the boar be stripped of it? The Northern people have to be induced to elect a Congress favorable to the designs of the constitutional knight-errant; the Congress so elected must be instructed in the method it is to pursue; the case thus made up is then to be carried before the people and submitted for re-hearing. Mr. STEPHENS is not a robust man, and Mr. TOOMBS is growing old. Will they live to see the end of the revolution they would inaugurate?

We apprehend that they will not. It is related that the gentle ORLANDO was lost in the mists of Breton whilst seeking a golden apple that hung, like a star, on the edge of the horizon, ever receding as he followed it, and that the heroic ROLAND fell into a pit, whither he had chased a dragon, and was devoured. Mr. STEPHENS, like ORLANDO, pursues a phantom. Mr. TOOMBS' valor, like the valor of Sir ROLAND, outruns discretion. No men who have been used to public displays—to whom popular applause is as needful as the air—the tourney and the hunt for leadership and following may be in a measure pardonably tempting. But in this instance, it is most unwise, because in every way most unpractical. Mr. STEPHENS lacks the vigor and *elan* which are essential to the part he would fill at this late day, and Mr. TOOMBS was never anything but a destructive. There was in their retirement, dignity. There is in their reappearance, a certain boisterous and unsightly aspect which will deprive them of that respect and confidence which old age should inspire. No man is made to lead two revolutions. Mr. STEPHENS and Mr. TOOMBS have had their time, and are as unfitted for the exigencies of the present generation as it is possible to conceive a couple not wholly bereft of reason and the gift of speech.

They can not ask, they have no right to require, the young men of the South to stoop down and pick up the burden of their lives, to assume it as a part of the duty of to-day, and to wear it as a necessary appendage of the future. The record of the great men who brought about our civil war and guided the hapless Confederacy to its doom, is made up. Behind that record the South cannot safely go; but, standing in front of it, ever ready to defend its purposes against the calumnies of those who would wantonly drag it through the mire of partisan hate and sectional malignity, the Southern people should renounce all useless lamenting and empty sentimentalism, which tend, in our political and commercial pursuits, to identify the new line with the old, and to press down the vitality of the present and next generation with the corpse of a fabric that was buried six years ago.

We are, in a manner, come to a new country, wherein we find many conditions that seem strange to us. Among those conditions the status of the negro that was a slave is strangest of all. That status was not fixed by us—but it is fixed. We cannot change it. Prudence may doubt whether, if we could, it would be wise to make the attempt. But, in the absence of even a fair prospect, the enterprise which Mr. STEPHENS and Mr. TOOMBS would have us engage in, is but another desperate effort at revolution, to which we should bring, not the cumulous strength of a fresh volition, and the vigor of an ardent hope, but the spent energies of defeat and the depressing influences of division among ourselves. The very discussion of the question brings up anew, with the story of our misfortunes, the spectacle of our helplessness, depriving us of the advantage, which we might secure, by those strong and active alliances which the spirit of defection offers us in the North and West, and even in the camp of the enemy.

Nor is this the worst circumstance in the projected crusade. Having failed to defeat the amendments whilst they were before the country, and when their features were unfamiliar, and to that extent unpopular, it is proposed that we throw them out after they have gone into effect and grown common to the people, and this without any counter-plan to settle the question to be unsettled if the scheme succeeds. Mr. TOOMBS is but a sensational word-monger; but Mr. STEPHENS is a student, and his reading must teach him, if his philosophy does not, that parties seldom rise to power on mere negations. Granting the unwisdom of the Radical adjustment of the negro's status, what has Mr. STEPHENS to offer in room of it? After he has divested suffrage and civil rights? He must remember, in solving this problem, that his jury is composed of people who are satisfied with the present situation; of people who fought to bring it about and voted to bring it about, and did, finally, bring it about; of people who are not likely to rescind it unless they think they can get something better. He must ask himself also how the agitation he advises is going to affect the people of the South in their homes and fields and pockets. Then, having considered the matter fundamentally, he must consider it in its relation to practical politics, a very essential part of every question in statesmanship.

The South is sick of windfalls, and weary of mistaken prophets and wild promises. Its true manhood shrinks back from the child's play of those who merely sentimentalize, just as its intelligence discards the hope that we shall be able to lay out our own fortunes and the fortunes of the whole country with a rule made by our grandfathers to suit the needs of a generation but five millions strong and a country which had not been touched into an empire by the genius of steam, telegraphy, and immigration, nor altered in all its circumstances by the most gigantic revolution of modern times. The South wants solid performances rather than abstract speculations. We can get on with the Constitution, even as it is, fairly administered. We need a reform in the Administration instead of a revolution of the system. To construct, not to cast down; to improve, not to destroy; to make use of the resources that lie within our reach, not to set about the manufacture of untried materials; to seize upon realities, and, by practical appliances, turn them to account; not to delude ourselves with visions or fright ourselves with specters, invite us to the open field of matter-of-fact statesmanship. The ghost-seer and the bauble-hunter—the isolated philosopher who would sacrifice all the substantial advantages of reform in the Government for a speculative question in political ethics that can never be reached except through the doorway that leads into actual possession of power—the declaimer who is equally able to snatch the lightning and catch the thunderbolt, and to mix his cocktails with the ether of heaven, and stir them round with a spoon chipped off the silver lining of the moon—are not suited to the work that lies before us.

The open grave awaits impatiently for Mr. TOOMBS, as the pit of the wild boar gaped before the impetuous ROLAND. Already the mists begin to gather around that pleasant little Georgia village, and the ear can fancy it catches the tones of the bell that tells us that STEPHENS, like ORLANDO, has vanished with the shadows. When the two have gone the world will wonder that it wondered so little whilst they lived. Until they go let us be charitable to the folly of old age. They have but one departure more to make. May we not hope they will realize under a better government than ours all the constitutional blessings which they sought in this—that they will find ST. PETER at the gate ladling out mint julleps according to magna charta—that they will encounter ST. PAUL preaching sermons from texts taken out of the resolutions of '98—that they will not be scared by negro-suffrage, but will be able, whilst regaling themselves with spiritual draughts from the fountains of political truth, to call the roll of their slaves, even under the shadow of the Temple of New Jerusalem.

The Paris Insurgents.

One of the great defects of penal colonies has always been the want of women. The transported convicts who might have settled down in the distant countries whither they were transported, and become good citizens and colonists, were unable to do so for want of wives. The female convicts engerly "went off" as soon as they arrived in the penal colonies, it being the practice with some governments to set the convicts at liberty and even to give them land and the first start on condition of their marrying and settling as farmers in the colony. This defect will be remedied in a great measure in the French penal colonies in consequence of the late insurrection at Paris. The large numbers of women who fought in the ranks of the insurgents or were captured in the heinous work of setting the magnificent edifices of Paris on fire are mostly destined for transportation to the French penal colony of New Caledonia in the Australian Archipelago. An estimate of the numbers that are to be sent out can be formed from the fact that a first installment of two thousand five hundred and sixty-three of these infamous women, the *petroleuses*, was sent to Toulon a little while ago in order to be shipped to their place of exile in the Pacific. Other shipments are to follow, so that the convicts will have plenty of women to choose from.

This transportation of the late insurgents and of their female accomplices is comparatively but a very moderate punishment for the number and magnitude of their offenses. It is not near as harsh as a term of imprisonment in one of our State prisons, and almost the only hardship sustained by the convicts is the separation and perpetual banishment from the country which they have struggled so hard to ruin. Those destined for New Caledonia are only the milder cases—the more guilty being transported to Cayenne and Lambessa, where the penal servitude is much harder—and these New Caledonian convicts from the late insurrection will even then not be mingled with the common felons transported for common crimes. They will be sent to special districts where they are to be treated more like free emigrants than like transported criminals, and their families can accompany them free of expense. They are to be divided in "districts" containing a thousand persons each, the more guilty being classed together, and each district to be placed under the surveillance of a company of marines, commanded by a captain in whom will be vested entire authority.

This will at once make the French colony of New Caledonia one of the most important of the Australian Archipelago, as the number of transported Parisians will undoubtedly be very large; and as a very great part of this new increase of the population of the island will belong to the female sex, there is a good prospect that the convicts may in course of time become good colonists and useful members of society.

What sort of people the decendants of these desperate men and women, a kind of cross between tiger and hyena, will be is hard to determine; but if they possess the characteristics of their parents they will certainly not be much better than the cannibal aborigines of the island. As for the convicts themselves, their punishment will be only an imprisonment in their condition, and by the labor to which their wants will necessarily force them, they may look forward to a much brighter future than they ever could hope for in the state of semi-starvation in which they existed in Paris.

It is most doubtful, however, whether this mildness to the murderers and incendiaries of Paris will be productive of good results in France. While the extreme cruelty of the legitimist Generals directly after the capture of Paris shocked and embittered the population of the capital, this apparent solicitude of the Government to men and women as guilty and guiltier than those who were massacred without judge or jury, seems to them nothing but cowardice, and the spirit of insurrection, gaining strength thereby, will break out again at the first opportunity.

"Let there be Light."

Quoting a paragraph out of the COURIER-JOURNAL, in which we urged a policy of conciliation upon the Democracy, and argued that too much obduracy with respect particularly to by-gone issues should not be allowed to enter into the consideration of the Democratic platform, Mr. STEPHENS undertakes to explain the difference between himself and Governor SAM'L. BARD, who was the occasion of our remarks. It seems to us that Mr. STEPHENS is disingenuous, preferring the arts of the special pleader to the plainer but more useful process of investigation. He ignores all the matters of fact contained in our general presentment of the subject, and seizes upon an expression for the purpose of turning it to account, apparently without any other motive than the brief and illusory advantage derived from that peculiar method of using it. This would be an effective kind of logic, if there should be no response, or if the audience should hear but one side. In the absence of these necessary conditions, however, it is chiefly formidable against Mr. STEPHENS. No one will deny the famous Georgian superior talents as a debater. If, with his readiness, experience and learning, he is able to do better justice to all his fact and drill, he is forced to abandon research for special pleading—if, in spite of his earnestness and address, he finds himself unable to meet the simplest points of dry detail and reduced to the merest sophistry based on outside and semi-irrelevant suggestions, what shall we think but that he either misconceives us wholly or is misled by the exceptional situation in which he finds himself into a tangle of abstractions from which he is incapable of extricating his mind?

For our part, we seek no advantage, rhetorical or otherwise. To us the "new departure" is not a theme for discussion, which usually degenerates into a vainglorious effort after display, as for instruction, we, ourselves, being the principal and most anxious seeker after truth. We take little concern in polemics. With us this is not a debate, but an inquiry, in which we ask to be instructed, holding ourselves ready to amend, modify and recast our opinions as they are affected by the wisdom of good counsels and the teaching of events. Mr. STEPHENS' little essay, which goes entirely round the main question, throws no light whatever on the differences he affects to explain. But, to show that we have not misrepresented him, we shall quote his article entire. Here it is:

> The Democratic party should pursue the policy "of conciliation." They should offer "fellowship to all who are willing to help" them in their effort to restore the country, its Constitution and its Union.

> This is exactly our view of the subject; but this does not mean, in our understanding of the term, that the Democratic party is to go into the store the Constitution, should themselves become imbued with the bitterness and rancor of the principles and usurpations of their opponents, which have made such sad work in humbling "down piece-meal, ridge-pole, roof, rafters and walls of the grand old Constitution which housed our fathers and us." That is what is mainly condemned by the people, will lead inevitably to the destruction of the structure.

> To be thus conciliated would be a most stupendous delusion, as well as egregious folly on the part of the Democracy.

> We are for conciliating to our side all those who "in the confusion of a storm" have wandered from the true principles of the government; and we are for conciliating them by the argument of highest patriotic consideration, to persuade all these to "retrace their steps," and to unite with us in the cause of the restoration to the country of its "Constitution and its peace."

> But the Democracy should never recollect that the Constitution can never be restored, and the blessings of its government again secured by adopting, approving and sanctioning those sacrilegious acts, from which all present troubles arise.

> This is not a case in which "the hair of the dog will cure the bite."

> The virus itself must be exterminated before there can be any reasonable hope for healthful action in the administration of constitutional government.

> We hail with pleasure the co-operation of all who have heretofore (through "error or alarm") acted with the Jacobins in bringing these troubles upon the country, and who are now willing to join us in order to strike them down and rescue free institutions in the present day of peril.

> To all such we give a cordial hand of "fellowship" whenever they show that they are imbued with the right spirit and are earnest in their convictions of the magnitude of the danger which now surrounds us. But as well as Jacobins in their endeavors to arrest that progress of ruin which has marked the steps in the United States for the last five years. We are by no means in favor of a laudation of that progress or giving the sanction of our approval to a single one of its huge, gigantic and portentous strides.

> We are only in favor of conciliating all of the really true friends of the Constitution, and of every Union man, who desires to make a grand and common effort for the salvation of our common liberties, and to restore to the Democracy ever being themselves conciliated to the approval of the Radical principles, policy or progress.

Now, Mr. STEPHENS, suppose we go a little into particulars. Let us abandon rhetoric. Let us discard feeling also. Allow us to assure you that we entertain all the respect for your abilities and intentions and all the regard for your person that you could desire did you set greater store by us than you do. We hold you, as we hold Judge CRADDOCK, in that sort of esteem which springs from a sense of regret that men so capable of usefulness—men so open, straightforward and sincere—should not be with us on a question in which we are thoroughly concerned. You are very wrong or we are very wrong. If the error lies with us, pray God it be corrected. If it lies with you there are reasons for it which could hardly be pleaded in our behalf. So there is no dispute—certainly no quarrel—between us. Let there be no evasions, no illusions, no fine-drawn points or fine-spun theories. Both of us love our country. Both of us recognize its danger. Both of us wish to reach the same haven of liberty and peace—of constitutional and cheap government—of equal laws. But we take it that you do not expect to restore the precise conditions that existed before the war. We take it that you cannot expect to govern a union of nearly forty States and as many millions of people by a chart designed to serve the purposes of fifteen States and five millions of people. We take it that you must recognize some changes wrought by time, by steam, by telegraphy, by immigration, by the press, by war, by the revolution of a great system of domestic economy. We take it that a man of your culture and sagacity and experience is fully alive to the need of adapting our appliances to our resources and of constructing our fabric so as to secure the greatest good to the many and of avoiding, as far as possible, sectional and class and race struggles. We want lighter taxes. We want a less expensive and less corrupt administration. We want a more national and tolerant spirit. We want to check the course both of corruption and revolution by that necessary displacement in the governing party which, whilst furnishing occasion and material for reforms, reminds leaders and public men of their dependence on the people and their obligation to the State.

Parties in power never reform themselves, and the bare act of substituting one party for another is in itself a reform. Long tenure has made the Republicans irresponsible. Continued possession of the Government will augment their sense of independence, increase their exactions, multiply their encroachments. To substitute another party, therefore, for the Republican party is something to be contended for though it should lead to nothing more, and, with the hope of reform, is, or should be, the first object of those who are not content with the existing administration of affairs. This change, however, can only be secured by the aid of those who have supported the Republican party through its war on slavery, through its war for the Union and through its settlement of the questions opened by those great conflicts. The change cannot be effected by a proposition to annul the freedom, the civil equality and the political status of the negro, which, as we understand Mr. STEPHENS, would be the practical result of the overthrow of the three amendments. That would be revolution. If it were possible it would encumber us with a question which, illy as it has been provided for, is at least shapely enough to be handled. But, as we have shown, it is impossible. Mr. STEPHENS himself agrees that the amendments need only the concurrence of one department of the Government, having secured the two co-ordinate departments. Judge CRADDOCK's sole hope of getting rid of them is the Supreme Court. This hope seems to us in every way fallacious. The Supreme Court, as now organized, is sure to throw out the amendments on the plea that they are political questions. But, even if the court should consider them, it cannot go behind the record. We know, as matters of fact, what uses were resorted to for the purpose of forcing the amendments through the Legislatures of the several States. But these circumstances form no part of the record. That is legally complete. Nor is there any mode by which the amendments may be repealed. Congress might repeal the civil rights bill, or it may remove the disabilities imposed by the Fourteenth amendment. But it has no power to abolish freedom or suffrage; and, as the agitation of the question by Mr. STEPHENS and Judge CRADDOCK is made to wear this purpose, they are subjected to the charge of revolutionary designs without obtaining any compensation at all.

This, in a rough way, is about the sum of the resistance which we have offered to the positions assumed by Mr. STEPHENS and Judge CRADDOCK: that they mean to rescind the amendments, civil rights, negro suffrage and all, or they mean nothing; that this purpose cannot be successfully carried out; that, if it could be, it would involve us in greater complications than any which we have yet experienced.

None of these positions of ours imply an abandonment of any principle we have advocated. We contended for slavery; but the negro was made a freeman in spite of us. Is it a violation of our principles to recognize his freedom, which all of us do? We resisted negro suffrage; but the negro was made a voter in spite of us. Are we going back on our record to admit that he is what we have no power to prevent him from being?

The question of State rights, which was violated by each of the amendments, and not by one any more than the others, is but remotely concerned by comparison with this negro question, which is really the marrow of the whole matter. The negro question, very unwisely settled in spite of us, but still in a manner settled, is what Mr. STEPHENS' followers are driving at, and they mean revolution if he does not. Can we afford that revolution? Is it the best method of relief? Can we treat the negro question in no better way than by undoing all the Radicals have done and beginning over again? These are the substantial items in the budget of points submitted for the reflection of Southern men, and, having run over them in our own careless, off-hand way, without much order and with no pretension to more than a matter-of-fact view of the case, we wish to ask Mr. STEPHENS two or three questions for the sake of information and not for the sake of argument:

I. Mr. STEPHENS, tell us precisely what you mean by refusing to recognize the validity of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments? Do you mean, when you get the power, to set them aside? If you do, *how* will you do it?

II. Mr. STEPHENS, after you have got rid of the amendments, what do you mean to do with the negro? Having deprived him of the guarantees contained in the amendments, will you deprive him of suffrage and civil rights? And, in this latter event, what is your general idea as to the disposition that ought to be made of him?

Now, Mr. STEPHENS, leave the abstract for a moment—all question about principles and theories of government—all question about precedents and laws—all question about moral and constitutional right and wrong—all question as to what might have been and what ought to be—for a moment leave all this, and tell us plainly, as a practical statesman, what your scheme is and how it is going to work. Men who pay taxes and vote are most solicitous on this point. We, ourselves, who are by no means indifferent to speculative topics, are still curious to have some light thrown upon the one absorbing part of the subject. We ask you earnestly, courteously. For a moment forget the Radicals; use no epithets or adjectives; answer us, not as a partisan, but as a practical and honest man, who has a clear conception of what he really means and wants and no concealments to make. We have dealt with you frankly, as we have been dealing with the public for two years in regard to this exciting and misunderstood question. Pray give us for once the benefit of a little more candor and a little less feeling than we have been wont to receive from you. Your reputation forward us has smacked rather of the exasperated and lover-bearing master than the earnest and sober-minded missionary.

The Davis Scandal.

The following from yesterday's issue of the Louisville Commercial is conclusive. It affords us satisfaction to be able to record an act at once so handsome and so just on the part of our contemporary. The Commercial says:

> The article which appeared in our Saturday's issue upon this subject went to press before the telegraphic dispatch from Mr. DAVIS' ward of denial, which appeared in the same issue, was brought to our attention. As Mr. DAVIS passed through Knoxville on the 9th inst., on his way to Memphis, he has taken the earliest opportunity to make the denial which he found on his arrival, there was "deemed necessary." As he has met the question like the gallant gentleman which we have ever doubted him to be, and has given the story, as promptly as he could, a denial in the most emphatic and judicious language, we hope the scandal will be contemned and forgotten by that limbo reserved for such stories upon men who are called on to bear the brunt of unendurable concupiscity. No feeling which we have toward Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS is tinged with any shade of *malice*, and it was, therefore, with a sense of justice which led us to publish an item of unpleasant news about him, which came to us apparently well authenticated. If the story is founded in malice, as he asserts, we have no part either in the fabrication or the spirit which prompted it. It is a pity that some of Mr. DAVIS' friends and defenders are so much less judicious than he is himself. He may well ask to be delivered from such friends, for instance, as the Memphis Appeal. Such a defense as it makes can only serve to weaken the force of his denial. We have no disposition to go into any argument about it as the case stands, but it is proper to state that we have no correspondent in Memphis or the Appeal, and we do not know any correspondent of the New York Herald. We never derived any information directly or indirectly from anybody connected with the New York Herald. The article, which first appeared in the local columns of this paper, was written in our office by our regular city editor, the information embodied in it was derived from a gentleman just from Memphis, and the article stated the source from which that gentleman derived that information. There was no part for the Appeal to have had in the case, or, if so, it was suppositious Herald correspondence, in order to know its paternity and by doing so it has only injured the man it pretends to defend. It has made many people say, notwithstanding the denial, that it is a very queer story.

☞ The Radical papers speak of the bloody affair in New York last week as "the Democratic riot." As the Orangemen were all pious Radical deacons in the Methodist Church, North, it was a perfect shame that the rebel Democratic Hardshell Baptist Ribbonmen should have threatened them with violence. But so it was, it seems.

☞ An old man named SCOOLE, who was the janitor of the Odd Fellows' Hall at Indianapolis, has been expelled from the Order for permitting a woman he happened to be in love with to conceal herself in a room adjoining the lodge and witness the initiation of members. He is thus transformed into a Stoole of repentance.

☞ Some of the newspapers continue to make fun of the newly-discovered cancer-cure. If they had the cancer they would think better of it.

He jests at scars who never felt a wound.

Cundurango should be tre

FOREIGN.

Corsica Proposed as an Inviolable Residence for the Pope.

France Will Take no Step to Aliena- ate Italy.

Prince Napoleon Ordered to Leave France.

FRANCE.

Theirs on the Papal Question.

PARIS, July 22.—In the course of M. Thiers' address before the National Assembly at Versailles yesterday, the President, speaking of Italy, said it was impossible to adopt a course which would lead to war. The true policy of France was peace and reorganization. No steps must or should be taken which will even tend to alienate Italy.

Amiens.

The French troops have reoccupied Amiens.

Margaret Belanger.

The Court of Cassation has exonorated M. De Vainue, president of the court under the empire, from all criminality in the affair of Marguerite Belanger.

Newspaper Prosecution.

PARIS has ordered the prosecution of the Verite newspaper for publishing a letter from Saltyre.

Faidherbe.

Gen. Faidherbe, who was elected to the Assembly by three constituencies, has been chosen to represent the department of the North.

Corsica for the Pope.

Le Monde to-day proposes that the Island of Corsica be rendered to the Pope as an inviolable residence, by which means, it claims, that the supremacy of France as defender of the Catholic faith will be maintained.

Bonapartist Journal Seized.

The Bonapartist's journal, Avenir Liberal, has been seized for publishing a virulent attack on M. Jules Favre.

Prince Napoleon Exiled.

Prince Napoleon, who has been staying for three days at Havre, has been ordered to leave France.

The Elections.

The municipal elections are proceeding to-day. No disturbances have occurred. Official reports show Paris is healthy.

SPAIN.

Roster of the New Ministry.

MADRID, July 23.—The new ministry has been arranged as follows: President of the Council and Minister of War, Marshal Serrano; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Admiral Topete; Minister of the Interior, Senor Sagasta; Minister of Justice, Senor Ulloa; Minister of Finance, Senor Acrostigui; Minister of Public Works, Senor Candalo; Minister of Marine, Admiral Macampo; Minister of the Colonies, Senor Ayala.

GERMANY.

The Emperor and the Czar.

BERLIN, July 23.—The Emperor William goes, to-morrow, to visit the Czar Alexander, at Ingenheim, Bavaria. The Czar returns on Tuesday to Russia.

PORTUGAL.

Cortes Opened—The King's Speech.

LISBON, July 23.—The Portuguese Cortes was opened to-day by the King in person. In his speech from the throne King Louis expressed his gratification at the reception given to his august relatives, the Emperor and Empress of Brazil. The speech was otherwise devoted entirely to matters of home kingdom, the finances of which, he said, were still embarrassed.

RAILROAD FEAT.

The Great Change of Gauge on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad—Both Rails Moved in Along Three Hundred Miles of Track in a Few Hours.

The Narrow Gauge Completed.

CINCINNATI, July 23.—The work of changing the gauge from six to four feet nine inches on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad commenced at daylight this morning, and was completed throughout the entire line, a distance of 340 miles, at 11 o'clock A. M. The average time for completing the sections was seven hours. The section at Seymour station was finished at 9:25 o'clock, and many others at an early hour, under the direction of J. L. Griswold, General Superintendent of the road. The line of road was cleared of rolling stock at midnight last night, and the same placed at previously designated points. The changes in the track by which the gauge was reduced consisted of moving each rail inwardly 7½ inches. The interior spikes had to be driven, the ties then spaced and the rails on curves laid. Alternate spikes had also been raised. The work for today consisted of raising the rest of the spikes, moving up the rails, which being fish-joint were continuous, and respiking. To accomplish this gang of seven men were placed in charge of each mile, making about 2,500 workmen, part of whom were borrowed from other roads. This change, ranking among the great railroad feats of the country, so far as track and superstruction are concerned, has been the second undertaken by Thomas D. Lovett, chief engineer. Narrow-gauge passenger cars will commence running to-morrow morning.

THROUGH FROM NEW YORK TO ST. LOUIS.

The first through car of the Adams Express Company from New York to St. Louis arrived here to-night, and will go forward on the first narrow-gauge train of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad to-morrow morning.

Narrow Gauge Completed.

ST. LOUIS, July 23.—The change of gauge of this end of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad was successfully accomplished to-day. Some five hundred men were distributed at the rate of eight to the mile, between here and Oden, and the work of moving the rails was done in a speedy and satisfactory manner. Both rails were moved seven and a half inches.

THE SOUTH.

Suicide in Memphis.

MEMPHIS, July 22.—Dr. Ed. Dwyer, of Grenada, Mississippi, committed suicide here last night at Smith's boarding-house, on Main street, by taking morphine. Cause, impecuniosity.

PERILOUS PERFORMANCE BY A BALLOONIST.

CINCINNATI, July 23.—Professor Webster made an ascension from Horticultural Garden with his balloon, "Hercules," at 6 P. M. today. After ascending to the height of three thousand feet, the balloon began to descend rapidly, and struck upon the smoke-stack of Kemper's candle factory. Here the balloon collapsed and fell to the ground, leaving Webster with his wicker work-basket on the stack. After surveying his position, he cast his basket away, and finally descended through the interior of the stack, coming out safely but black with soot.

NEW ORLEANS AND JACKSON ROAD REPAIRED.

NEW ORLEANS, July 23.—The first through train over the Jackson railroad after an interruption of over two months, will be started from the depot, at the foot of Calliope street, to-morrow morning. The damage done to the road by Beaver Lake crevasse extended over a distance of three miles. This portion of the road is now said to be in better condition than previous to the flood.

THE HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS.

The weather is warm, but the health of the city remains good. The only case of yellow fever heard of in this vicinity.

BASE BALL.

This afternoon the Crescents beat the R. E. Lees, champions, by twenty-two to eleven.

The Curiosities of Reporting.

[From the San Francisco Bulletin.]

A short-hand report of testimony or of an extemporaneous speech produces a letter very similar to that of a microscopic examination of a drop of vinegar. Thespeech to the naked ear, and when put to the test by a lawyer, appears relatively pure. But once view them through mechanical aid, and a thousand repulsive incleganc ies start up in bold relief. In the publication of a *verbatim* report of a speech the reporter is always obliged to furnish more or less grammatical construction. Indeed, it is rare that a reported strictly *verbatim* it would oftentimes make a laughing-stock of the one who delivered it. The average testimony in the courts is far more imperfect than the average public speech. The average run of conversation in everyday life is still far more impure, and bears much the same relation to the average testimony that vinegar does to common water. Few persons have any adequate conception how repellion there is in the testimony of most witnesses. Lawyers themselves are far from being correct on some of the points, and them would be made to appear ridiculous if their remarks and questions were given as they are delivered. As a case in point the following may be given. It is a literal extract from testimony given last Friday at Pacheco during the preliminary trial of Wm. Steele, before Judge Ashbook, for the murder of Sylvester Mungey.

Attorney—Do you know anything about that matter? A.—Why, of course I do. Yes, sir.

Q.—What do you know about it? A.—Well, I will tell you. Last winter a chaw of tobacco's first. Now, give me the dates. [Attorney reads the sheriff's return.] I went up there, and Tip Hunsaker, Sheriff—well, that's the way it was. [To Reporter.] Well, you write it down in short-hand writing. How does it read now? Well I went up there with Tip Hunsaker, you bet.

Attorney (interrupting)—State what occurred.

A.—I can state what occurred. Mr. Hunsaker and the Under Sheriff came into the enclosure near the Homestead House, and a gentleman came up there. I forgot the name; I think his name was Renwick. I think this gentleman is the man; I think he was; I am not sure; I think that's the man; I am not sure; I guess this was the man; I think so; I would not be certain; yes, I guess—well I think so; I believe that is the man; I believe that is the man; I guess that is him; that looks like him; I guess that is the man; yes I think that is him; I believe that is the man, and I think that it was him, did'nt I? Well, so far as Irecollect.

☞ The New York Evening Mail says that, on the morning of the 12th inst., a porter, employed by a merchant in that city, informed him that he would not work that day, but meant to take the life of an Orangeman before night. His employer tried to dissuade him from his frantic folly, but he would not listen to reason. The first intelligence that his employer got about his porter was that he had fallen, perforated with several bullets.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

How a Vast Southern Empire was Strangled—Gen. William Walker as the Modern Cæsar.

[From the Louisville (Ill.) State Register.]

Gen. William Walker was a man of extraordinary purposes, and the South never appreciated his grand designs, but permitted her mind to lapse into indifference to his fate by such men as Jeff. Davis. A piece of poetry which we publish in another column recalls the memory of the great filibuster; and some knowledge of his brilliant designs, while they will serve to refresh the mind of the public, invests him with the character of a far-reaching and distinctive revolutionist, such as this century has not given to this continent in the person of any other man.

William Walker was invited to Nicaragua as an American colonist in the double capacity of soldier and citizen. He received a grant of 1,000 acres of land, and was invested with a military command. Under the local law he was naturalized as fully as if he had been born in the country. A civil war prevailed in the State, and Walker was ordered under arms, with a command of fifty-four men who had accompanied him from California, and who had been adopted as citizens of Nicaragua as fully as the United States ever adopted Gen. Shields, Senator Schurz, or John Mitchell. It was his duty to defend the Government, and he did not hesitate to perform it. Castillion was the president, under whose orders Walker acted, and when he died, President Rivas, who succeeded him, confirmed Walker's grant and commission, and requested the orders to him that he should at once move against the rebels at Granada. How he won a victory by stubborn bravery and daring generalship is a matter of history, and in this place, for that he did accomplish the triumph of President Rivas and the republic of Nicaragua is a fact in the well-repeated history of the times. How he afterward became President of the State which he had saved from civil war and restored to peace, which confidence even to this day, and how he was betrayed by Charles Morgan, and was deserted by the United States, which had given up to be murdered by Great Britain, are also written in the records of the day to the shame of two great nations.

What Walker proposed to do has never been fully understood, because his plans were too important to be imparted by an unlikely revelation. He did not dare to think of them himself in their full extent, for, to the practical eye there were the conjunctions of fairy, when considered in connection with the struggling hero of a small army in an insignificant State. Walker's situation never looked hopeful to the mere observer of passing events, for he seemed to be holding his position with a few hundred men against five States and two millions and a half of people. This was the apparent situation, but it was only apparent. The full grown success was merely hidden from sight by a thin crust, which, if it had succeeded in breaking, would have developed an easy road to a triumph which would have surprised the world at large. Even Walker's most sanguine friends did not comprehend the magnificent plane of advancement that their leader proposed to occupy, and he could not well believe, he did not dare to reveal his aspirations even to himself, much less to his associates, for to none but an enthusiast were the objects reconcilable with the means that were relied upon to accomplish them.

Walker's government in Nicaragua was an aggressive one, being at war with Costa Rica in order to recover certain territory which the latter State had wrested from the former. This was an offensive one, because it was at war with Honduras, San Salvador, and Guatemala. The design of all these campaigns was to open the way to subjugation of the five Central American States into a confederation similar to that of the United States. Emigration from the United States and Europe was to be the main feature of this plan, upon which its strength was certain of acquisition, because Walker had the means to command settlers. The magnificent domain of Nicaragua was free to be given to men from abroad; and contracts had already been entered into with Vanderbilt, by the terms of which, for fortyfive dollars each, he was to bring a thousand white inhabitants on a steamer every two months and the race. Time, 3:42½; 3:41½; 3:40. On the 10th of November, Orizaba, Dec. 3, 1853, Lexington made his first appearance under his present name. He ran a match race against Sally Waters, 4 years old, distance two heats, winning the first heat in 6:28½, and distancing the mare in the second heat, in 6:34½. The track was then in bad condition, the three-year-old stakes, on the Metairie Course, New Orleans, Jan. 7, 1854, two-mile heats, Lexington paid forfeit. Time, 3:58½; 3:58. Lexington won in two straight heats, Lexington second. Time 7:29, 7:38½. Being unsuccessful in the effort to purchase Lexington outright, any horse in America, Mr. Ten Broeck proposed to run him against time. The proposition that Lexington should beat the best time recorded on the turf (7:26) was accepted by Mr. Clement and Capt. John Shover of Louisville. The amount of money put up was $20,000, and the great trial was run Monday, April 2, 1855, in presence of 15,000 persons. Lexington was ridden by Gil Patrick, weight 109 lbs, and he was trained by Hunter. The distance, first heat, was two miles and one furlong, and he ran it in 3:40. Second heat of about equal length, the one preceded on democratic and the other on aristocratic principles. The first heat has been run over the stud with the prestige that Lexington entered it, he must wip as glorious a crown as Lexington won.

☞ The Times, of India, gives the following interesting but jaw-trying intelligence: "We are very glad to learn that the marriage of Mr. Raghoonathdas Madhowdas, a Kupola Bunia merchant of Bombay, with Dhuncoorbai, the daughter of Shet Gudhurdas Mohunidas, and the widow of Lowjee Dewsee Dhurmsey, was celebrated at Chinchpogely. There was a large number of influential and educated Hindus and parsees present, and a few Europeans. The bride is 21 years old, and well connected. This is the first widow marriage among the Kupola Bunias of Bombay."

As hitherto the widows have been burned; it is for them at least decidedly a change for the better.

☞ Joaquin Miller, the new California poet, now in London, went to a great party, to which he was invited, in red flannel shirt, and with his trousers tucked into his boots.

AMERICAN JOURNALISM.

Wendell Phillips on a New Tack—He Gets After the Newspapers and the Theory of Editing.

AN APPALLING SHRIEK.

[From the National Standard.]

Once the press undertook to investigate and report facts. Now it professes only to gather gossip. We do not originate this as an accusation. The press itself assumes this as its function. Neither do we refer merely to carelessness of statement. This carelessness is the main feature of their daily gossip, and of evil enough. Here is a popular monthly. It opens with an article criticising reforms, written by one of the foremost of our scholars and gentlemen. He would be ashamed to misquote Plato, and would cheerfully spend a week in searching rather than misstate an incident in the life of Goethe. But here he flings about assertions careless of their truth, and too careless of statement. He does not seem to think that the babble of the press comes within the rules which bind scholars and gentlemen. Yet take fifty reporters together, and the influence of the press—in educating morals and thought, purpose and character—dwarfs all other forces—literature, the pulpit, and the lyceum—and has no rival except the habits and lives of our public men. It is a momentous one, a fearful truth that the millions have no literature, no school, and almost no pulpit but the press. Not one man in ten reads books. The effect of a monthly magazine on his face is about as lasting as that of two or three years' schooling on his character. And for the daily newspaper, the one book by his pocketbook a certainly preserved scrap cut from one of our papers, we have adopted as part of this theory of editing, which made his supposed evidence no evidence at all. He threw the fragment of paper into the fire, and left unobserving that reputable journals in his country proposed to give you something better to read, if only you would pay for it. Does not the idea of the press, I do not refer to the admitted ruin that the political party is expected to bring, but the ruin that is the possibility that when the Republican violates the Constitution the Democrat sends over and buries the once sacred instrument? The press would have been a two empires on that country with constitutional supervision, the one founded on democratic and the other on aristocratic principles. Both would have been free and the South for caste. Popular sovereignty in the United States and military prerogative in the Confederacy would have distinguished the two nations. This was the programme which was destroyed, when Walker was murdered, from the face of the earth, because he left no successor capable of treading in his path. According as men thought of Walker, so they will decide whether the death of Walker was a loss or a gain. The child of glory will say it was a providential crime to have destroyed the ambitions and gorgeous dream of conquest; the quiet conservative will decide that providence overruled the fury and the hate of destiny" in the interests of peace and progress.

LEXINGTON.

The Record of a Famous Horse.

[From the Turf, Field and Farm.]

As there has been considerable discussion of late as to the turf deeds of Lexington, we give, at the request of numerous readers, a brief summary of the performances of that horse, that those who grope in the darkness may march into the light. Lexington made his first appearance on the turf at Lexington, Ky., in the fall of 1852, when he was ridden by Arthur Taylor, and trained by Hunter. On the three-year-old stakes, on the Metairie Course, New Orleans, Jan. 7, 1854, two-mile heats, Lexington paid forfeit. Time, 3:58½; 3:58. Lexington won in two straight heats, Lexington second. Time 7:29, 7:38½. Being unsuccessful in the effort to purchase Lexington outright, any horse in America, Mr. Ten Broeck proposed to run him against time. The proposition that Lexington should beat the best time recorded on the turf (7:26) was accepted by Mr. Clement and Capt. John Shover of Louisville. The amount of money put up was $20,000, and the great trial was run Monday, April 2, 1855, in presence of 15,000 persons. Lexington was ridden by Gil Patrick, weight 109 lbs, and he was trained by Hunter. The distance, first heat, was two miles and one furlong, and he ran it in 3:40. Second heat of about equal length, the one preceded on democratic and the other on aristocratic principles. The first heat has been run over the stud with the prestige that Lexington entered it, he must wip as glorious a crown as Lexington won.

LIVE AND DEAD ISSUES.

The Mourners and Weepers and Gnashers of Teeth Opposing the Democratic Trade for the Redemption of the Republic.

[From the Mt. Sterling Sentinel.]

The Lexington Press and Frankfort Yeoman have "climbed the fence" on the new departure question, and have concluded to sit yet a little longer in the shade of the funeral trees in the graveyard of dead issues and imagine the fleshless bones and grimming skulls of departed issues to be yet instinct with life and action. The Louisville Ledger, too, that started on its march with its bugiers sounding the "general;" that proclaimed itself to be the new commander of the grand old army of Kentucky Democracy, destined to lead it on to other and more glorious victories, is lagging far in the rear, among the dead and dying of past conflicts, unmindful of the forward stride and sweep of the invincible columns, and unrecognizing the flag of progress, of a liberal national policy, upon whose folds glow and blush and sparkle the blue of the sky, the crimson of the sunrise and the gold and hue of stars. Well, there be some who are slow to abandon the dead issues of a lifetime, but who are finally convinced and converted by the indisputable logic of truth and the testimony of incontrovertible facts. The sword has decided questions that the wisdom of statesmen for nearly half a century had failed to solve. Negro slavery and all the questions that sprang from it have passed away; the bloody sacrifice of secession is dead as the heroic dead who brought the negroes are freemen, citizens, suffragans. These facts are now solid and immovable facts. And in their light our reputable and willing friends of the Press and Yeoman and Ledger must not expect the prosecutive Democracy to linger and weep and wail with them around the dead graves and charnel-house smells. They have a higher destiny to fulfill, a noble and patriotic duty to perform. The time for prophets of woe and American liberty are to be rescued from the hands of their destroyers, and the flag is to be secrated anew to human freedom. To this great work the National Democracy have been called. They have entered upon it with banners advanced, bayonets sloping to the front, drums rolling, and hearts beating high with the inspiration of victory. Let the cold and dismal water loitering in the valley of dry bones, idling in the place of skulls. Jerusalem is before them, just the concretions of which lay in the pavement of the streets and the most fragrant of flowers. It was only a few years before this that Jean Victor Moreau, the great French man, who was banished to North America for being concerned in a plot against the Consular Government, found an asylum and rest beneath the hospitable roof of the widow Madame's mansion, where he was almost persuaded there until he returned to head the allied forces against his own country.

Notwithstanding the method by which he had arrived at that position, Smith made an exemplary husband, and when at last he decided to marry, his relatives, who were not in a more comfortable situation—so far as comfort depends upon worldly means—than Lovejoy, Lovejoy, who was now fifty-six years of age—a widow. During this period that husband was broken by the cruelties of fate, and bribing weak men to furnish them. If that is too slow, I will pocket my employer's cash. When Smith was a candidate for Congress, he gave lectures on Sir Philip Sydney, the ideal gentleman. Boys are pointed to Lincoln as a simple honest man. Lovejoy, a good deal of coin lurking after dark at the back door of one of the departments trying to bribe some weak member to betray his trust. When the cardinal vice of our press is the theory it assumes and professes that it is not held to the

A NOTED WOMAN.

Death of Madame Makau, Who Bought Another Woman's Husband and Made Herself Remarkable.

AGED COQUETTING.

[From the Philadelphia Telegraph.]

On Saturday afternoon last the funeral rites were observed on the remains of a woman who was remarkable for her age and an eccentricity of manner all her time, instead of abating, only made the more extravagant. Her name was Caroline Makau, and her age 97. She was known to all Southwark and Moyamensing as "Mommy Mazare," "Mommy Smith," and "Mommy Makau," having been married three times. Her funeral was seasoned by some spicy events, the knowledge of which served to highten the interest with which she was regarded in her life time. Some of these events have mentioned, and to give publicity to that extravagant humor which characterized her. When already, she was the favorite theme of the press. We do not envy the possessors any millions made in this new world of speculation and extravagance in comparison. Our Dante, when he comes, will put mock-auctioneers, editors and gift-enterprise managers in the lowest circle of infamy of editing renders the press itself valueless. Its power is immense; it is almost omnipotent. But see how this theory, universally recognized, saps its very being. If an editor is not bound to show that his statement is true, but only that he has but little begging to obtain, I, the accused, am not bound to notice his statement. I might as well set about to stop gray squirrels coming into the town. The theory is the one on which the press defends itself when summoned either into court or to the bar of public opinion. It is the retreat or legal rule which impinges on this theory. If it be sound, then the press itself, for any right-minded man, is not worth the time a manufacturer's gazette at the weather. For, if an editor only professes to report gossip, I am not bound to notice it, and I do not. As a consequence, no one has any right to believe a newspaper statement merely because the victim has the right to redress. In the case of the Mexican nation would have tempted this great conquering hero. With success Walker would have become the Napoleon of the halls of the Montezumas, and the new world would have been ablaze with the fame and glory of the Southern star.

The Southern leaders of the Jeff. Davis school were afraid of Walker because he was the friend of Southern rights. This change with the Northern Democracy for political preferment, while Walker and Quitman were working for a power which would give to the South in the conflict which was then seen to be inevitable. If Walker had succeeded in establishing himself in Nicaragua, Africa the South would have had an ally in her rebellion, and after she had succeeded her fortunes would have been unlike with the filibuster's republics of the tropics. There would have been no empire on that continent of about equal proportions, the one founded on democratic and the other on aristocratic principles. Both would have been free and the South for caste. Popular sovereignty in the United States and military prerogative in the Confederacy would have distinguished the two nations. This was the programme which was destroyed, when Walker was murdered, from the face of the earth, because he left no successor capable of treading in his path. According as men thought of Walker, so they will decide whether the death of Walker was a loss or a gain. The child of glory will say it was a providential crime to have destroyed the ambitions and gorgeous dream of conquest; the quiet conservative will decide that providence overruled the fury and the hate of destiny" in the interests of peace and progress.

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The Mourners and Weepers and Gnashers of Teeth Opposing the Democratic Trade for the Redemption of the Republic.

[From the Mt. Sterling Sentinel.]

The Lexington Press and Frankfort Yeoman have "climbed the fence" on the new departure question, and have concluded to sit yet a little longer in the shade of the funeral trees in the graveyard of dead issues and imagine the fleshless bones and grimming skulls of departed issues to be yet instinct with life and action. The Louisville Ledger, too, that started on its march with its bugiers sounding the "general;" that proclaimed itself to be the new commander of the grand old army of Kentucky Democracy, destined to lead it on to other and more glorious victories, is lagging far in the rear, among the dead and dying of past conflicts, unmindful of the forward stride and sweep of the invincible columns, and unrecognizing the flag of progress, of a liberal national policy, upon whose folds glow and blush and sparkle the blue of the sky, the crimson of the sunrise and the gold and hue of stars. Well, there be some who are slow to abandon the dead issues of a lifetime, but who are finally convinced and converted by the indisputable logic of truth and the testimony of incontrovertible facts. The sword has decided questions that the wisdom of statesmen for nearly half a century had failed to solve. Negro slavery and all the questions that sprang from it have passed away; the bloody sacrifice of secession is dead as the heroic dead who brought the negroes are freemen, citizens, suffragans. These facts are now solid and immovable facts. And in their light our reputable and willing friends of the Press and Yeoman and Ledger must not expect the prosecutive Democracy to linger and weep and wail with them around the dead graves and charnel-house smells. They have a higher destiny to fulfill, a noble and patriotic duty to perform. The time for prophets of woe and American liberty are to be rescued from the hands of their destroyers, and the flag is to be secrated anew to human freedom. To this great work the National Democracy have been called. They have entered upon it with banners advanced, bayonets sloping to the front, drums rolling, and hearts beating high with the inspiration of victory. Let the cold and dismal water loitering in the valley of dry bones, idling in the place of skulls. Jerusalem is before them, just the concretions of which lay in the pavement of the streets and the most fragrant of flowers. It was only a few years before this that Jean Victor Moreau, the great French man, who was banished to North America for being concerned in a plot against the Consular Government, found an asylum and rest beneath the hospitable roof of the widow Madame's mansion, where he was almost persuaded there until he returned to head the allied forces against his own country.

Notwithstanding the method by which he had arrived at that position, Smith made an exemplary husband, and when at last he decided to marry, his relatives, who were not in a more comfortable situation—so far as comfort depends upon worldly means—than Lovejoy, Lovejoy, who was now fifty-six years of age—a widow. During this period that husband was broken by the cruelties of fate, and bribing weak men to furnish them. If that is too slow, I will pocket my employer's cash. When Smith was a candidate for Congress, he gave lectures on Sir Philip Sydney, the ideal gentleman. Boys are pointed to Lincoln as a simple honest man. Lovejoy, a good deal of coin lurking after dark at the back door of one of the departments trying to bribe some weak member to betray his trust! When the next defaulter stalks out of the New York Customhouse let him be followed by the hiss and scorn and ridicule as an apt pupil of its code of official morals. One editor preaches religion to Western academies, the other stays at home and attends to the duties of his office, and thus

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National Bank, City	103	104
Bank of Louisville	98	100
Bank of Kentucky	97	100
Bank of Commerce	85	—
Merchants' Bank	98	100
Commercial Bank	75	79
Northern Bank	125	128
Citizens' Bank	113	115
People's Bank	97	99
Masonic Bank	101	102
Farmers' Bank	97	98
Security Bank	114	115
German Bank	98	100
West'n Finan'l Corporation Bank	99	100
Falls City Tobacco Bank	98	99
Farmers and Drovers' Bank	103	104
Manufacturers' Bank	90	99
Louisville Insurance Co. Bank	98	—
German Insurance Co. Bank	139	—
Western Insurance Co. Bank	139	—
Central Bank	99	100
Jeff., Mad. and Ind. R. R. Co.	74	80
Lou., Cin. & Lex. R. R., com'n	45	46½
Lou., Cin. & Lex. R. R., pref'd	80	85
Louisville and Nashville R. R.	73	74
Gas Company stock	103	105

BONDS.

L. & N. R. R. Co., old, 7 per c	94	100
L. & N. R. R. Co., new, 7 per c	90	99½
L. & N. R. R. Co., 6 per c	80	90
L., C. & L. R. R., 2d mort., 8 per c	85	85½
L., M. & L. R. R., 1st mort., 7 per c	84½	
J., M. & I. R. R., 2d mort., 7 per c	73	
L. & P. R. R., 1st mort., 8 per c	86	87½
City for improvement, 7 per c	79	80
City for bounty, 6 per c	76	
City for bonds, 6 per c	78	
City for wharf, old, 6 per c	91	
City for wharf, new, 6 per c	88	
City for water-works, old, 6 per c	82½	
City for water-works, new, 6 per c	82½	
City for J. & N. R. R., M. & S., 6 per c	81	
City for J. & N. R. R., L. & E., 6 per c	80	
City for 6th ward, 6 per c	80	
City for old liabilities, 10 yrs, 7 per c	80	
City for old liabilities, 20 yrs, 7 per c	80	
City for school purposes, 7 per c	95½	
Water-works bonds, 7 per c	90	
Canal bonds, second issue, 6 per c	80	
Canal bonds, third issue, 6 per c	80	
Canal bonds, fourth issue, 6 per c	79½	
Kentucky State bonds, old, 6 per c	99	
Kentucky State bonds, new, 6 per c	100	
Ohio River Bridge Co., 7 per c	91	
Jefferson county, 7 per c	80	
Muhlenburg county, 7 per c	78	
Lyon county, 7 per c	77	
Caldwell county, 7 per c	78	
McCracken county, 7 per c	75	
Shelby county, 7 per c	78	
Carroll county bond, 8 per c	80	
New Albany, Ind., 7 per c	85	
Cass county, Mo., new, 10 per c	90	
Vernon co., Mo., 8 per c	80	
Marion co., Mo., 8 per c	80	

Bonds marked "are sold with interest added.

Government Bonds in New York.

[Herald, 20th.]

The action of the Treasury Department was variously canvassed in the street, but no doubt was expressed that Secretary Boutwell is well-advised in refusing to pay a premium for bonds, the only difference among bankers being about the fixing of the value of gold, which, before the late sales, was exclusively in the purchase of quite a large proportion of the bonds offered by the brokers, who were, consequently, deprived of a very fair market for gold for gold ought naturally to be the one adopted as the standard in a settlement. The only question in favor of the sellers of bonds would hardly be objected to, and that is, that the simultaneous sales of gold at the next fraction above the figure that is bid in the Gold Room. It is reported that the Secretary of the Treasury Department will produce an unfavorable effect on the market at once, but the facts are known there; but such an inference is doubtless not drawn by English and other foreign bankers will see that, with the Government ready to buy its obligations up to their par in gold, there is no necessity in changing their investments. Our own people will not be affected by the policy which will lead to a reduction in the annual purchases of bonds and consequently to a considerable reduction of taxes. Mr. Boutwell will eventually find, as we often told him, that he will enhance the credit of the ville, Smith was exalted from the menial office of coachman to the head of the establishment, and Madame Mazare became the second Mrs. Smith. The arrangement by which this change was arrived at was purely a business affair. Mrs. Smith accepted a draft for $5,000 to break her allegiance to her spouse and to return to her home in Switzerland. Smith, unlike Mrs. Smith, was addicted to intoxication with good fortune, applied himself industriously to the improvement of the country seat. In a few years he had the reputation of one of the finest fruits and the most fragrant of flowers. It was only a few years before this that Jean Victor Moreau, the great French man, who was banished to North America for being concerned in a plot against the Consular Government, found an asylum and rest beneath the hospitable roof of the widow Madame's mansion, where he was almost persuaded there until he returned to head the allied forces against his own country.

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COURIER-JOURNAL
WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1871.

THE DEACON'S STORY.

The solemn old bells in the steeple
Are ringin'. I guess you know why!
No? what's that? Well, I'll tell you, though mostly
It's things connected about on the sly.
Some six weeks ago, a church-meetin'
Was called—for what, I don't exactly know;
But we went, and the parson was present,
And I don't know who, or who not.

Some twenty-odd members, all told, calc'late,
Which mostly was women, of course;
Though I don't mean to say aught ag'in' 'em,
I've seen many gathered worse.
There, in the front row, sat the deacons.
The oldest was old Deacon Pryor;
A man countin' fourscore-and-seven,
And gin'rally full of his ire.

Beside him, his wife, countin' fourscore,
A kind-hearted, motherly soul;
And next to her, young Deacon Hartley,
A good Christian man on the whole.
Miss Parsons, a spinster of fifty,
And long ago left in the lurch;
Had worked herself next; and, beside her,
Was Deacon Munroe—that's myself.

The meetin' was soon called to order;
The clerk took his glasses off a text;
We gazed at each other in silence,
And silently wondered "What next?"
Then slowly uprose Deacon Hartley,
His voice seemed to tremble with fear.
As he said: "Bretherin you know we have known me,
My good friends, for nigh forty year.

"And you scarce may expect a confession
Of error from one of my years;
My dearly-loved wife died last Christmas,
It's now nearer to six months past."
The latter went by long and lonely,
The spring hurried forward apace;
The fruit on the trees was all seeded
A woman about the old place.

"The children were wilder than rabbits,
And gallivanted round every day;
No help to be found in the village,
Although I was willin' to pay.
In short, I was right discouraged,
For everything looked so forlorn;
When good little Sister Adaline
Stepped into our kitchen, one morn.

"She had only run in of an errand;
But she laughed at my miserable plight;
And set to work, flat like a flapjack,
A-putting the whole place to right.
And though her eyes twinkled with mirth as we ate,
And ply her help'n could spare,
She flalls out such a sparkle
And most every day she was there.

"So the summer went by sort o'cheerful,
And things in my house was in trim;
Seemed feverish, and fretful, and woke me,
By crying, at midnight, you know.
I wasn't left much by myself, and sleepy.
And couldn't, no way, keep him still;
So at last, I grew quite used against him.
And then he screamed out with a will.

"Just about then I heard a soft rapping.
Away at the half-open door;
And then Sister Adaline Adaline
Walked shyly across the white floor.
Says she: 'I thought you was cryin',
I guess I'd best take him away.'
I kept on the kitchen fire, a boilin',
To go to the marshes for hay.

So I stayed here to-night to get breakfast,
I guess he'll be over to-day.
Come, Jonny, kiss papa, and tell him
What a nice little man you will be!'
She was stooping low over the pillow,
And saw the big tears on his cheek.
Her face was as close to mine's,
I darsn't move, scarcely, or speak;
For hands were both holding the baby.
Her eye by his shoulder was hid;
But her mouth was so near and so rosy,
I—kissed it just what I did.

Then down sat the tremblin' sinner,
The sisters they murmured of 'shame,'
And 'such a conduct as that is a caution,'
No doubt she was mostly to blame.'
Then straightway uprose Deacon Pryor,
Now bretherin *and sisters*," he said
(We knowed then that sumthin' was comin'.
And all sot as still as the dead).
"You've heard brother Hartley's confession,
And I set as full as him
That if my wife was dead, and my children
Were all growin' worse every day;
And if my house needs tendin',
And Patience McAlpine had come,
And thinkest the clutt'red up kitchen
And made the place seem more like at home;
And if I was worn out and sleepy,
And my baby would'nt let me rest;
But fretted and woke me at midnight,
As kinder, my heart got to him.
And if Patience came in to hush him,
And 'twas all as our good brother says—
I think, friends, I should kiss her.
And 'bide by the consequences."

Then down sat the elderly deacon,
The younger one rose in his place,
And a smile rippled over the meetin'
Like light on a ripple of grace.
Perhaps, then, the matronly sisters
Remembered their far-away youth,
Or the Golden Rule of the Apostles,
Shrined each in her shy, modest truth;
For their faces grew gentle and kindly,
And—well—as I started to say,
The solemn old bells in the steeple
Are ringin' a bridal to-day.

[N. S. Emerson in Appletons' Journal.

SMALL TALK.

ONE of the Chicago supervisors is Hashkamp.

VAN NESS doesn't believe Mrs. Wharton poisoned him.

STEPHENS to his readers—"Love me little, love me long."

A MR. STILLMAGOON is running for the California Assembly.

THE difference between a sick girl and a brickbat is the difference between a missile and a miss ile.

A LARGE number of portraits of Governor Hoffman were torn down and smashed by the New York rioters.

THE newspapers generally do not approve of the proposed banding together of the Protestants of America.

JOHN G. SAXE is at Saratoga. He says women have neither originality, inventive genius, nor beauty.

THERE is said to have been one man in New York who looked upon the riot without any feeling of pecuniary interest.

A PHILADELPHIA woman vomits forth pins, needles, buttons and earthenware, and can't find anything that's competent to settle her stomach.

HORACE GREELEY is a Universalist, but Amherst College has shown him that there is as it, a double A, and no long some other college will have him D—D.'ed.

DELAWARE keeps off immigrants by keeping up the whipping-post. It is estimated that this venerable institution deprives the State of 2,000 immigrants every year.

A NEW YORK paper says that horse-radish and sweet oil, mixed, and used internally to the full capacity of the stomach, and externally as a poultice, will cure hydrophobia.

AN Iowa minister's daughter runs up store bills and with an innocent abandon tells the dry-goods clerk to charge it to the man her father is working for—Jesus Christ."

GALTON'S book on hereditary genius asserts that "it would be quite practicable to produce a highly-gifted race of men by judicious marriages during several consecutive generations."

THE obstaining Boston people have resorted to tea punch. They make it with "one bottle of champagne, one of whisky, one of rum, two of claret, a lemon, and a tablespoonful of black tea."

DON'S PIATT is writing and printing his jokes in Indiana. This seems to be the intelligent Compositor from extracting the point, and enables the Washington people to discover where the laugh comes in.

THE Independent wanted Mayor Hall to "put a phalanx of liberty-loving Americans on one side the Orangemen and a phalanx of liberty-loving Germans on the other side, with loaded muskets and bayonets glistening in the sun."

THE Toledo Blade announces the appearance of the "pestilence fly," which is said to be a forerunner of pestilence. This insect is little less in size than the common house fly. It is jet black on the back and wings, the latter being round and short. The belly and under side of the wings are striped with red and white. The legs are yellow. Upper wings with black near the feet. It is fearfully stinging with the common flies, and it is represented to be quite common at present.

THE New York Tribune says: "It was rumored, on Sunday, that James Fisk, Jr., would issue an order for the removal of all Roman Catholic Irishmen employed by the Erie Railway Freight Department, as fast as their places could be supplied by Americans. Not believing the rumor the Tribune declined to publish it, and, yesterday, Mr. Gould assured a reporter sent to him that the statement was wholly incorrect. He said, 'We don't go on religion or color. We want men to do their duty—that's all.'"

FROM a Saratoga letter: "One of the many rumors afloat among the votaries at the Springs this season relates to the habitues of the numerous saloons that abound in this modern Mecca, was the story that 'Old John Harper' had sold his great Kentucky 'flyer' to a New York millionaire, who had paid the enormous sum of $110,000 for him. Some, however, fixed the amount paid at a lower figure, but still large enough to buy half a dozen farms out West—$80,000. An interview with the old gentleman early this afternoon resulted in the same answer as was given to a similar story at Long Branch. 'That money cannot buy him,' but that after his engagements in the East he will be sent to his beautiful Kentucky home, and used for stud purposes, in which he cannot but prove invaluable, being perhaps the best bred horse in America."

Rich Silver Mines in Colorado.

OMAHA, NEB., July 15.—Parties arrived at Rawlins, Colorado, from the New Seminole mines, north of that place, today, bringing with them specimens of silver ore found 12 miles northwest of the gold-mining district. The specimens are reported very rich, resembling in character the ore of the celebrated Emma mine of Utah. A stampede is reported from the gold to the silver mines, which are 40 or 50 miles north of Rawlins station.

☞ The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, the English Premier, has just advised railroad directors that in cheap fares and the patronage of the democracy are to be found their surest, most lasting and most elastic sources of profit.

ART IN AMSTERDAM.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

AMSTERDAM, July 6, 1871.

The old city of Amsterdam, the most picturesque and, save Rotterdam, the most stirring city of Holland, is a strange place—a kind of architectural joke, which must excite laughter in any one but a native. Foreigners go through the streets with a smile at least, for everything seems odd and comically good-natured. Amsterdam is the chief point of the inoculation of European life with a taste for Chinese arts and industries, and, except the Hague, no city affords more evidence of the taste for porcelains and lacquer-work, for the ivory and bronzes of Pekin, the celadon cups, and the silks of the Celestial Empire. A taste for the uncommon and the neat, and an indifference to, or an ignorance of, the noble and beautiful seems to be characteristic of Amsterdam. The aspect of the city is strange, rather than beautiful; the canals and bridges and boats are interesting, but not enchanting and noble, like the bridges and water-ways and boats of Venice, the city with which Amsterdam is oftenest compared. No breath of poetry has ever blown over the busy and noiseless population of the so-called Northern Venice; and, wonderful and natural as is the art which it holds, it does not appeal to one's sense of beauty as the art of a city which has been the home of pleasure and pride like the queen of the Adriatic. Yet its ugly buildings of brown bricks are not without attractions; for the door-ways, windows and cornices are of the fairest and most plumpest women in the world. Such complexions are not found away from Holland; nor such noses as they have—long, white, thin, with very large nostrils. Curious old city it is, but no part of it is as strange as the Jews' quarter, which is filthy, crowded and offensive; it exhales an odor of old clothes and dirty water, and the people are as dirty and ugly as their houses. The guide-book, as I was told, the Wandering Jew appeared for the last time, and the quarter of the city in which that forlorn being made his exit from the world was this same Jews' quarter, where he was seen in the seventeenth century. A sense of the appropriateness of the locality, no doubt, adopted the legend to the place; for, after having reached the nastiest spot upon the earth, his expiation was naturally completed. This very quarter, since the fifteenth century, has been a center of interest as the home of the famous diamond-cutters of Amsterdam. In this quarter, also, was established the ancient leper-house of Amsterdam, founded in 1402, and now used as an asylum for the poor and insane. There is a curious picture in one of the rooms, representing the procession which the lepers were accustomed to make the first Monday of January of every year. During the fourteenth century there were no less than sixty thousand leper-houses in Europe. A more agreeable subject awaits us at the museum of the city, which holds "one of the wonders of the world," "The Night Watch" by Rembrandt, which has excited a prodigious enthusiasm in the best judges of painting. It begets an extraordinary admiration in all lovers of art; one English critic called it stupefying to express the fact that it overrides the faculties of expression and leaves one dumb with astonishment and admiration. And yet how many have had the hardihood to attempt a description of the picture! It occupies the whole side of a large saloon, and, as you enter, the illusion is so perfect that you seem suddenly confronted by twenty or thirty guardsmen in the costume of the seventeenth century, all in motion, some on the shoulders, pell-mell, toward you from the shadow, with banners and drums and the hurry of a crowd. The figures are the size of life; the two principal ones are in advance of the rest, close upon the spectators; their feet seem to touch the floor, and you are amazed to find yourself so strangely confronted by such a group.

Rembrandt painted this marvelous picture in 1642, at the maturity of his powers. It is not quiet and fine in execution like the equally famous "Lesson of Anatomy" at the Hague; on the contrary it is full of the fury of style, and suggests the idea of an assault with the brush, it is so energetic and full. The most common and overloaded brush of the wildest lover of the *impasto* style could not exhibit more *elan* and more substance than the style of the painting of Rembrandt's "Night Watch," and, extraordinary as it may seem, all this apparent violence of execution and audacity of project is combined with extreme delicacy, with the most precious and judicious touch. The wonderful appearance of reality is not created by imitation, by anything photographic in the style, but the most artistic, the most intelligent, the most suggestive rendering of textures and forms. Yet the great fact of this wonderful canvas is the expression, and it is the most transparent dusk of the warm and somber background, the richly-clad figures and handsome faces of the civic guard appear illuminated by the sun. What profound and vivid faces! How golden and splendid and living; the eyes seem to glance and challenge. Where shall we find anything equal to this production? Is there nothing comparable to it in Europe; it is probably the most dramatic, the most living in expression, the most tremendous in effect of any picture—at least of any group of portraits—in the world. We must not forget that this great canvas was the result of a commission from the town councils to Rembrandt; but the great Dutchman made out of a prosaic, but happily contrasted, it is true, a marvel of fantastic splendor and gorgeous color, without robbing his work of the worth it was required to possess as the picture of so many of his veritable fellow-citizens. Here are the Captain and Lieutenants, the sergeants, the drummer, the flagbearer, and the standard and the pike of the city guard of Amsterdam; their names have been handed down to us. This grand picture is the best proof of the fact that to a painter of "pure race" the subject does not in the least affect the success of the production of a work of art.

There are besides this picture of Rembrandt's, another almost as famous, called the "Masters of the Corporation of Cloth Makers," which is painted with the same assurance, but with less of the delicate and astonishing splendor of the "Night Watch." The five masters are seated, clad in black, and look as if about to speak. These are not tame or unsympathetic copies of nature, but the profound and comprehensive reproduction of the form, expression and habits of the masters of the "corporation of cloth makers." What a glory has been shed upon these merchants by the genius of Rembrandt! The whole of cultivated Europe and America has been, or is yet to be, interested in them. The salon of the Amsterdam Museum is a kind of perpetual chamber of presentation to which the world goes in homage, or inspired by curiosity, while these five grave old men sit in perpetual state, giving audience to scholars, and soldiers, and artists, and statesmen, and merchants, to princes and kings. The prodigious fullness and force of the painting, the harmony of the color, the energy of the expression, the warm and ruddy tints of life, make these personages seem to be actually living, while all about them seem like so many painted images of men.

Opposite to the "Night Watch" of Rembrandt is Vander Helst's "Banquet of the Civic Guard," a colossal canvas; the figures are the size of life. It is patiently and elaborately wrought out—an example of imitation of nature on a large scale. But although it is entitled to the highest commendation for its drawing and modeling—for the very thorough realization of each detail—it is dry in color and prosaic in conception and execution. Yet in my grace but the gallery that holds Rembrandt's pictures of course must have a great effect. But it lacks the splendor, the harmony and the magic of the "Night Watch."

As in the gallery of the Hague, so at Amsterdam, after Rembrandt, Jan Steen is the most interesting and gifted painter. Most of his pictures are satires on human life—he is a kind of Dutch Hogarth; his satirical element is irresistible in his inimitable productions. He deals with the intemperate, the liberfines, the charlatans, the gamblers, and with the most smiling subjects of domestic life. He is burlesque and refined at the same time, and paints the grossest subject with the touch of an exquisite master.

We are to conclude, from a survey of the pictures of the Dutch masters, that they are unique and inimitable; that they have created everything but the beautiful; that they are true masters of our greatest novelists; that all modern genre painting dates from theirs, and that none of our contemporary masters have surpassed them. As for Jan Steen, he is the father of the English Hogarth, equally witty, biting, humorous in his satire, and a far better painter. Dutch painting is a mirror of actual life in Holland; of its canals, and brooks, and mills and woods; of its cities and streets and houses; of its firesides and shops and homes. It is without poetry, but it is honest. It has nothing to show of the old superstitions, of old symbols, of the taste of princes and kings. It is consecrated wholly to common life, and its Ostade and Ruisdael, its Terburg and Van der Meer, its Metzu and Teniers, its Van de Velde and Wouverman, its Berchrem and Cuips, its Rembrandt and its Jan Steen are the most original painters in the world, and have brought art from the church and the palace to the homes of men. They were the first to paint for domestic life. They have lacked but one thing in art, and that is a sense of the ideal, or of the beautiful, as understood in Italy; and the beautiful as understood in the South of Europe is *immoral*—it cannot be confined to domestic life—it belongs to the public. This fact should help us to understand the very different spirit which animates life in Amsterdam and Venice. Italy is dirty and noble; even the beggars are proud in Rome; Holland is clean and common, and all Dutchmen are prudent and respectable, and the result is seen in the perfect sense of material well-being which pervades town and country. The Hollander is an admirable citizen; he is wedded to his flat pastures, his lazy canals, in a word, to the Dutch comfort of Dutch life, which is unpregnable, being dyked from all the turbulence of revolutionary States and intersected with a noiseless means of intercommunication in the canals, which give it the most artificial aspect of any country in the world. EUGENE BENSON.

CATHOLIC OPINION.

The Catholic Advocate on the New York Riot.

[From the Catholic Advocate, edited by Hon. B. Gratz Brown.]

The act of interference with the Orange procession was as much a blunder, or a series of blunders, as it was a crime. In the first place, the Hibernians blundered in supposing that the authorities of the city [Democratic] would conceived themselves subjected, could be bent, or at all, suppressed through the application of physical force. There is not a profound thinker in or out of their ranks who could not tell them that Orangeism owes its life at this day, as well in Ireland as in the United States, to the attempts of the Catholics to suppress it as has resulted in the killing and maiming of some two hundred people in New York in the struggle of last July. Catholic name and their Irish lineage, were men already separated from the church by their overt acts of disobedience to her well-known laws.

From our heart of hearts do we abominate the principle upon which, as we understand it, has been founded the association known as the "United Order of Orangemen of Great Britain and Ireland." His is a little soul, indeed, which is unable to lift itself above the desire to wound the religious, social or political sensibilities of another by irritating demonstration. But this is a free land, and we have yet to see the intelligent Roman Catholic, native or foreign-born, who was disposed to regret that his lot had been cast among a people devoted to those principles upon which rest, as a basis, free government and the largest liberties consistent with public order. The Orangemen of New York, if they chose to do so, had undoubtedly the right to march through the city on the 12th of July, or any other day, and to be protected by the constituted authorities in the enjoyment of the right. We do not say that in deciding to flaunt their yellow mantling in the faces of their proverbial foes, the Ribbonmen (the attaches of an organization equally detestable with the Orange Order) acted in a manner becoming to them either as Christians or as good citizens. Not at all. But the conduct of the Irish organization been actuated by a spark of patriotic feeling, or of pure religion, there would have been no outbreak in the streets of New York on the 12th of July for the good men to mourn over. It was not love of country, either of the land of their birth or of adoption, that induced either the Orange display or the attempt made by the Hibernians for its prevention. Much less was either party actuated by any pure consideration for the religion, pure and simple, that induced the Orangemen to get up their insulting display, and it was passion, pure and simple, that urged the Hibernians to force their services upon the authorities and then, drawing further away from the principles of the largest Christian body consistent with public order. The Orangemen of New York, if they chose to do so, had undoubtedly the right to march through the city on the 12th of July, or any other day, and to be protected by the constituted authorities in the enjoyment of the right. We do not say that in deciding to flaunt their yellow mantling in the faces of their proverbial foes, the Ribbonmen (the attaches of an organization equally detestable with the Orange Order) acted in a manner becoming to them either as Christians or as good citizens. Not at all. But the conduct of the Irish organization been actuated by a spark of patriotic feeling, or of pure religion, there would have been no outbreak in the streets of New York on the 12th of July for the good men to mourn over. It was not love of country, either of the land of their birth or of adoption, that induced either the Orange display or the attempt made by the Hibernians for its prevention. Much less was either party actuated by any pure consideration for the religion, pure and simple, that induced the Orangemen to get up their insulting display, and it was passion, pure and simple, that urged the Hibernians to force their services upon the authorities and then, drawing further away from the principles of the largest Christian body consistent with public order.

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LONGFELLOW'S LAST.

Full Accounts of the Triumph of Kentucky's Great Racer at Saratoga.

TERRIFIC RUNNING.

[New York Tribune Report.]

The morning of the momentous Cup day broke most auspiciously, but just about midday, when the races began, the bright warm sun became obscured by clouds, and just as the first race was over, and the bugle had summoned the horses for the great race of the day and meeting, a slight shower fell, but, fortunately, cleared off almost instantly. The attendance was both large and fashionable, attracted by the fame of the fleet contestants in the Cup race, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Since Boston and Fashion ran their celebrated race on the Fashion Course, no turf contest has created as much excitement as the meeting between Longfellow and Kingfisher in the Cup to-day. The wonderful exhibition of speed which the Kentucky horse had shown at Long Branch had convinced the public that the Western horse was invincible, and in their assertions that Longfellow was the best racehorse that the blue grass region of Kentucky had ever produced, but the impression prevailed among a large portion of the community that in Mr. Belmont's great horse Kingfisher he would find a foeman worthy of his fame and reputation, and a victory over whom would forever establish his known in racing annals. The race is now decided, and in their assertions that Longfellow was the best racehorse that the blue grass region of Kentucky has